

Y BARGAINS.

ilk Umbrella, 10s. 6d.; silver handle  
embossed; Paragon frame; quite new;  
Handforth-road, S.W.

lots of 250 (enough for a coat)  
ed for making up; price 5d. each;  
in dress and made up at first cost;  
ugh summer free of charge to return  
ed Mirror. -Perry, Purser, Belling  
W.

English Nursery. -Buy stuff barely  
Fruit Trees, Shrubs, Roses, half  
y variety, any quantity; low estimate  
criptive catalogue of cheap offers sent  
on Nurseries, Lowestoft.

Hair Brushes, silver Mirror, and  
Comb; all "en suite" - only 10s.  
5d.; worth 27; unsold; approved;  
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vely silks, velvets, 1s. large parcel  
s-road, Brixton, London.

ge parcels pretty silks, fancy velvet,  
-D. M., 9, Park-place, Egham, Kent.

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pipes, actresses, comic; very latest in  
Stationer, Wisbech.

Japan, Provisional Transvaal, Congo  
bia, Luxemburg, Newfoundland; 50  
Wood Co., South Tottenham.

to stuff to stick; mends everything; in  
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Stanley Feast and Co., Ltd., 2, Park-  
place, London, S.W.

Chinese, 3 Korean Slaves, 20  
ford-avenue, Streatham-hill, London.

ure Cards sent post free 1s. postal  
id for postcards - E. Fiedler and Co.,  
London, S.W.

nted Purses, 4in. 1s. 6d. post free;  
it stock; send for sample; money re-  
d of - Walsh, 9, Broomfield-street, West-

ig gift - Service all kinds goods, fresh,  
2s. 6d.; At quality, silver-plated as  
t maker's initials; standard, with  
vately - A. Z. 55, Clapham.

TING BY POST.

cal Bread, a necessity for children and  
a well, especially those suffering from  
attendant evils. -Send 1d. stamp for  
Natural Food Co., Ltd., Brixton.

-Ask your baker; if not obtainable,  
Mills, Dartford.

patible Tea. -Choice Tea is refreshing  
try Delboro brand, 1s. 6d. per lb.  
-Dell and Corbell, Gold Medal Brand,  
E.

IS, Edna May, Mabel Love, see "Work-  
shop" Compulsion Soap, 1s. 6d. per  
Bd. - Health Bloom, Tottenham.

l. -An exquisitely flavoured mixture  
of least grown in Japan; 2s. 6d. per  
Crouch End-hill, London.

nitted Cottonwool Underclothing -  
-street, E.C.

alled value; choice selected hosiery,  
4d.; 11s. 6d.; 14s. 6d.; 2s. 6d.; 2s.  
riases paid; sure to please; the  
dard Fish Company, Grimsby.

ER THAN MEAT. -Save the Money  
id me P.O. for 4s. and 1s. 6d. for  
large finest quality Chicken, 4s. 6d. for  
7s. 6d. couple. -Other goods at low  
estimations. -H. Peake, 402 and 404,  
lon.

LET, FURNISHED AND  
FURNISHED.

venient house, nicely situated in good  
sitting, 5 bed and bathroom, electric  
station; key next door. -A. Pringle,  
idon.

-Model villa to let; 3 good rooms,  
garden, well furnished; electricity,  
it only 44s; worth 250. -Apply 14,  
March 13, for month or six weeks.

house, North Lowestoft; 10 rooms,  
aspect; for house in South Kensington,  
e, c/o, Crisp, Bookbinder, Lowestoft.

RESIDENCE AND  
ARTMENTS.

t a trained nurse; terms moderate;  
vacancy. -2, Dancer-road, Tottenham.

le family or bedroom, partial board;  
10 minutes Harrow U.K.W. -R.  
s, Bruce-road, Walslow.

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ts to let, close station. -Apply 14,  
March 13, for month or six weeks.

tion Heath; also houses at 11s. 6d.  
up to date; near London; electric  
rom 2s. 2s. to 2s. 10s. per month;  
te, Ltd., Wimbledon.

UCATIONAL.

ructs at private residence; open  
out. -Madame, 154, Cromwell-road,

DRAWING. -Lessons at moderate  
attention. -Write for particulars  
and, Bayswater, W.

yle thoroughly and quickly taught  
y, Wellington-square, Chelsea.

Write for full particulars. -Orpington,  
lackney.

PS AND FINANCIAL.

th 23,000 to 25,000 in a very hot  
nate's business; smart, spacious  
t afraid of hard work; or a person  
st on suitable terms. -Write 10s.  
or, 2, Carmelite-street, E.C.

LAST. -How to make money on the  
y falling markets; best way to  
Rodway and Co., 25, Tottenham  
18, Bullefield, London.

AND CYCLES.

anties; sent before payment  
-road, Norwich.

by W. D. Roome, at 2, Clarendon  
Saturday, February 20, 1904.

READY FOR THE FIELD.

Yours have recently been industriously cir-  
culated. Such a drastic reversal of existing arrange-  
ments is not, however, contemplated, although it  
is probable the 3rd and 4th Corps may cease to  
exist. The present intention is to maintain two  
Army Corps in a high state of efficiency, ready to  
take the field at short notice.

The King has spent the week-end with his fleet.  
After Friday's doings at Portsmouth his Majesty  
selected Saturday for a visit to the handsome new  
naval establishment at Osborne, across the Solent.  
Going aboard the royal yacht early in the morn-  
ing, King Edward took the half-hour's passage  
between two lines of excited destroyers, whose  
complicated manoeuvres and ready heels made the  
passage more like a figure out of some lively dance  
than the sedate crossing familiar to the common  
mariner.

While the destroyers wheeled and backed a  
fleet of submarines played round the royal yacht,  
the sporting porpoises, diving and rising in the  
solent waters to the King's evident interest and  
amusement.

At the Royal Naval College, which has taken  
the place of the old Britannia, the cadets were  
dressed up in their morning's work when his Majesty  
dressed up. In the engineering shop they were busy  
at their lathes; in the laboratory they were learn-  
ing the chemistry of devastating explosives.

Results in Ginger Beer!

At the college proper the officers and teaching  
staff were drawn up to receive the King, who  
specially made the sound of the various school-  
rooms, the drill hall, gymnasium. Then fol-  
lowed an inspection of the cadets, 150 sturdy little  
fellows in the useful uniform of the college.

The ranks broke, and the little sailor-men trooped  
onwards with evident good humour. His Majesty  
crossed the hall, the lads all rising, and then  
Junior Cadet Snook, blushing to the roots of his  
crooked hair, proposed "The King."

The toast was honoured in ginger beer - the col-  
lege beverage. The room rang with lusty cheers,  
and his Majesty, taken by surprise for a short  
moment, relapsed into a smile, and thanked the  
King's sea-dogs in a little speech.

King Edward's next visit was to that part of  
Dorchester House which has, thanks to his Majesty's  
household, been converted into a convalescent  
home for officers of both services.

The return journey to Portsmouth again gave  
him the opportunity of showing what they could do in the way  
of swift and sudden evolutions.

Yesterday his Majesty attended the morning  
service in Portsmouth Dockyard Church - the  
H.M.S. Victory and the girls from the Seamen and  
Mariner Orphanage were present as well, and were  
subsequently inspected by the King, who after-  
wards returned to the Dockyard and inspected the  
Victory's "signal-boys."

His Majesty's Trips.

Comberland's next visit was to the new cruiser,  
Whitby, lying along the South Railway jetty.  
Hopped walking along the main deck, King Edward  
inspected, however, was of slight consequence, and in  
the end interfered with the rest of the day's pro-  
gramme.

After lunch at Admiralty House, his Majesty  
made an extended tour of the dockyard by special  
train. Then, as old Pepys would say, to the new  
naval barracks, where the canteen was visited, and  
some of the living-rooms.

In the gymnasium, a special tableau, represent-  
ing the royal crown, had been arranged by the  
admiral's aides whose exercises are conducted  
there. King Edward was greatly pleased with the  
attention, and then drove off to Eastney  
barracks to call on Colonel Campbell and the  
officers of the Royal Marine Artillery.

Passing along Southsea Esplanade on the return  
journey, the King was shown the spot whence  
Nelson embarked for Trafalgar and his last glorious  
Victory.

His Majesty will leave Portsmouth at 2.30 this  
afternoon, reaching Victoria at half-past four.

THE KING AT  
PORTSMOUTH

His Majesty Spends the Week-  
End With His Bluejackets  
and Marines.

SUBMARINES AT PLAY.

THE GUARANTEED DAILY CIRCULATION OF THE "DAILY ILLUSTRATED MIRROR" EXCEEDS 120,000 COPIES.

1 1/2d.

1 1/2d.

A PAPER FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

OUR SAILOR KING SEES FOR HIMSELF.

ROSSI & SUTTON

The King is particularly interested in the development of our submarine flotilla. During his visit to Portsmouth he went on board and made a personal inspection of the submarine which is officially known as the "Al." From the twentieth-century "Al" he went to the eighteenth-century "Victory."











## MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

Interesting and Curious Happenings from Many Sources.

Camberwell Baths were crowded on Saturday evening to the doors with an enthusiastic gathering of several thousand working men assembled to protest against Chinese labour being imported to the Transvaal. So great was the press that it was found necessary to hold an overflow meeting outside the hall. At the meeting inside the baths Captain E. J. Norton, M.P., presided.

At the inquest held at Victoria (B.C.) on the victims of the wreck of the mail steamer *Clallam*, which foundered off Smith Island on January 8, a verdict of manslaughter was returned against Captain Roberts, of the vessel; while Mr. Delamany, the engineer, was severely censured. Mr. Roberts, says Reuter, has gone to California.

On Saturday Lord Monkswell opened a new pumping station at Lots-road, Chelsea, erected by the London County Council at a cost of £89,000. The pumps are capable of pumping 600,000 gallons per minute, and affect an area of over five square miles, including West Kensington, Hammersmith, Fulham, Waltham Green, and Chelsea.

For the chairmanship of the General Committee of the National Liberal Federation, Mr. Edward Evans, junior, will be nominated at the annual meeting to be held in Leeds on Friday next. Resolutions condemning the Government's fiscal policy and Chinese labour for the Transvaal will be proposed.

Judgment was given against Mrs. Ray, professionally known as Mrs. Alice Rees, in the King's Bench Court on Saturday in an action brought by Messrs. Hardie and Von Leer, theatrical agents, to recover £239 6s. 5d. royalties which they claimed in connection with the production of "On the Frontier."

The committee of the Croydon Conservative Registration Association have passed a resolution strongly deprecating the action of Mr. Ritchie, the member for Croydon, in voting against the Government last Monday. It is understood that Mr. Ritchie, nevertheless, intends to stand again for the division.

Mr. Winston Churchill, M.P., expresses the opinion to a correspondent that "if the Chinese are kept under bolt and bar, their condition will be little better than that of slaves. If they are allowed their liberty they cannot fail to contaminate the native races in South Africa."

The Main Drainage Committee will report tomorrow to the L.C.C. that the cost of acquiring properties necessary for the erection of new pumping stations and storm water outlets is roughly estimated at £58,000. The total expenditure involved amounts approximately to £735,000.

Mr. A. Bonar Law, Under-Secretary to the Board of Trade, in the course of a letter giving his reason for not presiding at the Glasgow Provision Trades annual gathering, says that it was impossible for him to get away, as an absent vote might turn out the Government.

Now that the necessary legislation authorising the importation of Chinese into the Transvaal has been passed, no time will be allowed to elapse before the first shipment of coolies takes place. Mr. Perry and Mr. J. C. Hamilton are already in Tientsin selecting contingents.

Over 1,100 magistrates in all parts of the country have signed an address to be presented to Mr. Arthur Chamberlain as a testimony of his work in licensing reform and a remonstrance against any curtailment of the discretionary power of licensing Justices.

Mr. Justice Bucknill again, on Saturday, found, as at Oakham on the previous day, a clean calendar and a pair of white gloves awaiting him. These latter are a survival, being made of lace, and have, as Mr. Justice Bucknill remarked, no use in the present day.

Ellen Groves, sixty-four, a factory hand, was, at Middlesex Sessions, on Saturday, sentenced to five years' penal servitude for the theft of a roll of silk. Prisoner's first conviction was in 1861, and out of thirteen, ten were for stealing the same kind of fabric.

In a report published by the Foreign Office from Mr. Neville Rolfe, Consul-General at Naples, detailed reasons are given for the view that the Italian Exhibition at Earl's Court this year will have the substantial support of all prominent Italian traders.

The London Police Court Mission appeals for funds, as there is a debt of £500 on the boys' shelter at Uxbridge and a deficit on the year's work of £30. The total amount expended on police court cases during the year was £1,770.

Replying to a Yorkshire correspondent, Mr. Herbert Gladstone, M.P., expresses the opinion that compensation for loss of liquor licences must be raised by a levy on the trade, the fund to be administered under an Act of Parliament.

John Kennedy, the young miner who murdered his seventeen-year-old wife at Seghill on November 12 last, was declared insane at the Newcastle Assizes on Saturday, and was ordered to be detained during his Majesty's pleasure.

It was reported on Saturday that, up to that date, no fewer than 1,165 names had been entered on the labour registers opened by the Bethnal Green Borough Council, and that temporary employment had been found for 603.

Queen Emma of the Netherlands arrived at the Hague on Saturday morning after her English visit. She was received, says Reuter, by the staff of the British Legation, and appeared in the best of health and spirits.

On Saturday night Rushpool Hall, Saltburn-on-Sea, the residence of Mrs. John Bell, was completely gutted by fire. No lives were lost, and most of the valuable furniture and pictures were saved.

On Saturday the funeral took place at Upper Lambourn Cemetery of the late Dr. David Kennedy, who was fatally injured whilst following the Old Berks hunt.

The inquest was opened at Cliffe, near Gravesend, on Saturday, on the three men—O'Donnell, Know, and Murray—who were killed by an explosion of nitro-glycerine at Messrs. Curtis and Harvey's factory on Thursday, and adjourned pending the result of the investigation now being conducted by Major Cooper-Key, his Majesty's Inspector of Factories.

Through playing in front of a fire, Rose Turner, aged eight, was burned to death at Belgrave Gate, Leicester. News of the death was conveyed to the child's mother, who is in gaol under a conviction for larceny.

The young lady whose dead body, with the head shockingly injured, was discovered on the railway between King's Cross and Farringdon-street Stations on Friday evening, was identified on Saturday

## RUSSIAN PRAYERS.

Tsar's London Subjects and the War.

It was in the household of a fairly well-to-do Russian family in the north-east of London that a representative of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* found himself the other evening; and it was here, within the home circle of the Tartar, that he had an experience of the intense eagerness and deep religious feeling animating the Russian in his hour of trial.

The kettle sang on the hob in true old English style, but tea was served à la Russe—with slices of lemon in the place of sugar and cream. The mother of the family moved about the small room with her baby slung on her back in truly Eastern style; dark-eyed children with raven hair played before the fire, and at one corner sat the head of the household—a man not much past middle-age,

## NURSE BEATTY AGAIN.

Her Case Causes a Fight at a Justices' Meeting.

Henry Cann, aged thirty, fitter, of Tabor-road, Hammersmith, was charged at West London Police Court on Saturday with assaulting Police-constables Haylock and Charrington.

On Friday a meeting of justices was held at Hammersmith Town Hall, to hear a number of Nurse rate summonses. Among the defendants was Nurse Beatty, the plaintiff in a celebrated action against a London hospital, who protested against paying that part of the rate levied for the benefit of the London Hospital on the ground that the hospital authorities were hostile to her. An altercation followed between her and the Bench, and in the end the chairman (Rear-Admiral Hands) requested the police to eject her from the Justice Room.

As P.C. Haylock was proceeding to do so, Cann, so it is alleged, exclaimed "Don't lay hands

## ENGLISHMEN WHO HELPED JAPAN.



A splendid reception was organised at Tokio in honour of the English officers and crews who navigated the new Japanese warships, the *Nisshin* and *Kasuga*, from Genoa. The Park was decorated with British, Italian, and Japanese flags, and Captain Paynter and Captain Lea Boyle are to be decorated by the Emperor of Japan.

as Miss Ellen Mugliston, who resided with her parents at 3, Makeson-road, South End-green, Havestock-hill. She was a telegraph clerk at the General Post Office, and had not long returned from a holiday.

At to-morrow's meeting of the L.C.C. a recommendation will be submitted that permission be granted to the Salvation Army to occupy for a term of about ten weeks, from May 9 next, a portion of the cleared land between the eastern branch of Aldwych and the Strand for the erection of a temporary building, in connection with the Army's International Congress, at a rent of £300.

At this week's meeting of the L.C.C. the Highways Committee will report that the Clerk of the Council registered up to February 17 2,356 motor-cars and 1,385 motor-cycles. Licences to drive motor-cars or cycles were issued to the number of 5,187, and general identification marks had been assigned to 209 manufacturers or dealers. The total sum received by the Council as fees under the Motor Act is about £4,625.

Yesterday afternoon a fox's brush was found on the railway in the Quorn country, near Leicester, Reynard having probably lost the appendage when crossing the line in front of a train. The ultimate capture of this tail-less fox will be looked forward to with interest by the hunting fraternity.

Holborn Borough Council will not give their approval to the L.C.C. tramway scheme unless the overhead trolley system is used and not conduits, as is the case in South London. Expense and disorganisation of traffic during building are the points urged.

Hanworth School authorities have refused Sir George Kekewich use of the village schools for purposes of his candidature for Middlesex County Council. He will, therefore, speak on the Bear Green.

Mr. Balfour was out of doors as usual at Brighton yesterday morning, but owing to rain was unable to go for a drive in the afternoon. The Premier continues to gain strength.

The Federal Assembly of Puerto Rico has demanded to be admitted to the confederation of the United States or granted independence.

On Saturday at a meeting of the Metropolitan Asylums Board a draft Bill for the State Registration of Trained Nurses was adopted.

Local street improvements have cost the L.C.C. £392,083 during the past year, and since 1898 £308,946.

but with a long beard and heavy moustache that in due course, when the years of blanching had arrived, would give him a truly patriarchal appearance.

And so we sat until evening was well advanced, when the elder members of the household—two daughters and a son, and a couple of young men lodgers—returned from the labour of the day.

As each came in a cup of tea was quickly served by the dark-eyed, somewhat heavy-looking mother of the household. But how these same dark eyes flashed fire and anger when later we discussed the war!

Down from a well-filled bookshelf came an equally well-thumbed dictionary, and what with Russian and broken French we all gleaned a pretty correct knowledge of the state of affairs.

And then it was the good housewife bid us to dinner; but here the head of the household stepped in and rising, a tall, majestic figure, in the gleam of the frelight, gave a wave of his hand. At once we were all upon bended knee, and deep in prayer.

In French and Russe the prayer went up, but some there were who said "Amen" in English. And as we rose we crossed ourselves; the girls embraced the men and bid them go, if need be, to their country's call, and then, to the accompaniment of the noise of a modern city's traffic outside, the strains of the Russian National Anthem rang out upon the air.

It was in tears that some moved into the kitchen to partake of the evening meal.

## WILSON BARRETT IN LONDON.

Wilson Barrett, the famous actor-manager and author of the dramatic story now running in the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*, having been unable to secure a suitable West End theatre for the production of new plays and revivals of old favourites, will start a short suburban season this week at the Shakespeare Theatre, S.W.

He will divide the week commencing to-day between his play "The Sign of the Cross" and "The Silver King."

In connection with "The Sign of the Cross," recent statistics show that this play has been witnessed by, approximately, twenty million people. Gladstone considered that "the piece displays a strong dramatic spirit, a lofty aim, and much judgment and tact, as well as force"; while, in the course of a long letter to Wilson Barrett, the statesman said: "You seem to me to have rendered a great service to the best and holiest of all causes—the cause of faith."

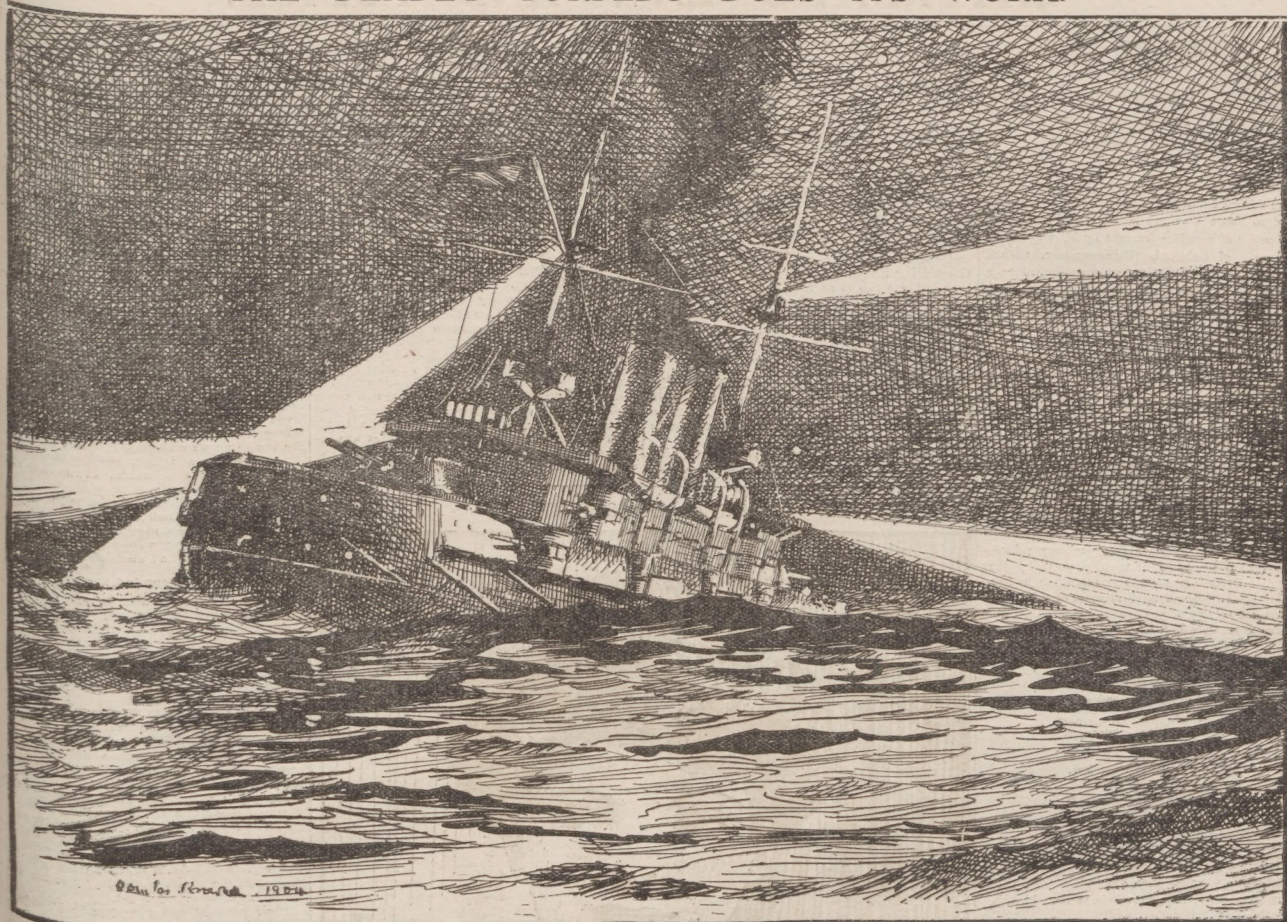
on her; I am here to protect that woman," and seizing the officer by the shoulders, threw him to the ground, dealing him a violent blow in the mouth. Mr. Pierson, for the defence, intimated that there was a lot behind the case, and the magistrate granted a remand.



This little girl, Mary Elizabeth McCoy, sacrificed her life to save her small puppy from being run over by a tram at Sheffield. She suffered the fate which she had feared for her pet.



## THE DEADLY TORPEDO DOES ITS WORK.



It is not till she has been fatally damaged that a great warship knows of the presence of the crafty torpedo boat which has struck the fatal blow under the cover of night.

## DEADLY CELLULOID.

## Explosion and Fire in Paris Factory Cause 14 Deaths.

Celluloid was responsible for a shocking calamity on Saturday in a Parisian factory where celluloid combs are made, owned by M. Laurette, situated at the corner of the Boulevard Sebastopol and the Rue Etienne Marcel. The building contained six stories, and the fire originated about one o'clock in the afternoon in the fourth floor. First there was an explosion of gas, which set fire to the building, and the flames spreading, exploded great quantities of celluloid which were stored in the rooms. These rooms were entirely wrecked, and enormous flames burst from the windows, all egress from the upper rooms by means of the staircases being cut off.

Unfortunately most of the workgirls were at work in the fifth and sixth floors, and so rapidly did the fumes from the celluloid and the smoke envelop them, that several fell insensible to the shock, while their companions flew to the windows crying with terror, congregating on the balconies along with some of the workmen, in many cases quickly caused a large crowd to assemble in the streets below, and they were horrified to see several of the panic-stricken girls take a mad plunge into their midst. The first to fall were two who had just been killed, while others who had clambered to the top of the building found themselves on a sloping roof, upon which they were unable to retain a footing, and they rolled down the roof, the frantic crowd below, receiving frightful injuries.

## Rescue of the New-Born.

In the meantime the flames were fiercely spreading, and gallant efforts were made by the fire brigade, assisted by soldiers and civilians, to rescue the imperilled workpeople from the blazing building. Many of them were slowly crumbling balconies on which they were trying to stand. At one of the windows the caretaker of the building suddenly appeared, supporting his wife, who was bearing in her arms a new-born babe. Inspired by the sight, a private soldier darted into an adjoining house, followed by two gendarmes. Mounting to a position above the three people threatened by the flames, the gendarmes fastened a rope round the waist of the soldier, and gradually lowered him from the parapet until he was in front of the window. Grasping first the babe, he was hauled up again, and in this way all three were in turn saved, and taken out of danger, the crowd giving other intrepid rescuers at the gallant exploit.

Other intrepid rescuers penetrated as far as the sixth story, whence two women were brought out safely, but one poor woman, about twenty-five years old, was beyond all rescue. She had evidently been surprised at her lunch, and was lying down with her head in the grate, having evidently fallen backwards from the table while in a state of

insensibility. At the door of the room was lying the dead body of her little dog.

Further attempts at rescue were impossible, as the spreading flames drove the brigade men and volunteers from the building. Many of the workpeople were taken from the balconies, but there was no possibility of saving the remainder who were known to be inside the factory. For two hours the fire raged, but at last the efforts of the fire brigade began to tell, and they gradually obtained the mastery. Search was then made of the wrecked rooms, and the terrible discovery made of no fewer than twelve charred and blackened bodies, distorted beyond all recognition. They were those of five men, five women, and two children, and, as was the case with the victims of the recent fire on the Metropolitan Railway, each body had the arms outstretched in front, with the hands tightly clenched, indicating that they had been suffocated.

Among the many exciting scenes witnessed was one when a man and woman appeared at the end of one of the upper balconies. As the flames rose the man climbed over the railing and dropped on to the balcony of the second floor, from which he jumped into the street. He was apparently uninjured, as he immediately ran off towards the boulevard shrieking loudly like one demented. The woman was saved by means of ropes from the adjoining house.

## DANGEROUS MATERIAL.

## Risk of Fires from Celluloid in Restaurants.

The awful disaster in Paris caused by the ignition of celluloid, takes us back to a similar fire in Queen Victoria-street in 1902, when twelve girls working in the General Electric Company's offices were burnt to death.

It might be supposed that these terrible catastrophes were enough to warn the public against the use of celluloid, or cause some restrictions to be placed upon its sale. Such restrictions have not yet been introduced, except by individual firms.

Celluloid hair ornaments have been responsible for so many deaths that the management at Harrod's stores have decided they will not sell such articles. The company has no wish to have the name of their business connected with the cause of some unfortunate woman's death.

But there are dangerous uses for celluloid that are even more common than the comb.

A gentleman attending a prominent West End club dinner at the close of last week happened to place his lighted cigar-end near the handle of his knife. There was a huge flash and a cloud of smoke, and when he could see again there was nothing left of the knife but the bare metal.

A similar occurrence is reported from the smoking-room of Straßburg tea-shop, where a cigarette burnt half the handle of a knife away.

Experiments by a *Daily Illustrated Mirror* representative show that the majority of restaurant cutlery is fitted with celluloid handles. Thus a cigarette carelessly put on a plate in one of London's big restaurants might easily cause a fire that would be appalling in its results.

## WRIT FOR JACQUES I.

## Commander-in-Chief Sues His Royal Master.

Emperor Jacques I. is born to trouble, like other monarchs and millionaires. Long absence in London from his sandy kingdom amid the occasional oases of the Sahara is bringing him many unpleasant adventures, ill-becoming the dignity of an Emperor. Scarcely a day passes in peace at the Savoy, where M. Lebandy holds his Court.

If the refrain were not too utterly plebeian, the Emperor might soothe his feelings by humming: "They're after me, they're after me. I'm the individual they require." The lines are touchingly appropriate to his case. A few days ago a ship's captain served a summons on the Emperor for a month's salary.

## The Root of All Evil.

And now the Commander-in-Chief of the Saharan sand-forces arises in his wrath to prove that troubles never come singly. He, too, wants money from his frugal master and means to get it, at the risk of being seized by the nebulous bodyguard for "lese majesté."

It has long been the subject of Court gossip at the Savoy that the Emperor and his Commander-in-Chief were not putting together. Once, it is rumoured, they met in the lift, and did not speak as they passed up. This incident vastly relieved the ennui of Court life, by providing a piquant topic of talk.

Armed with a writ for the recovery of overdue salary, the stalwart Commander-in-Chief sought an audience with the elusive little Emperor. Ladies of the Court fluttered to warn his Majesty of approaching danger to his dignity, and Jacques I. pluckily put his back against the door, but not before the irate soldier got his foot in the opening.

Still, the resourceful Emperor was not to be foiled by mere physical force. With astounding alacrity he placed himself beyond the reach of the writ and vanished in the labyrinth of rooms comprising the royal suite.

The Commander-in-Chief and his aide-de-camp could not forbear to smile in their secret admiration of the Emperor's disappearance trick. After a brief consultation, they decided to resort to stratagem. For a day and an evening they scouted around the quick lunch café in the Strand, knowing that the Emperor condescended almost daily to dine there with common mortals.

But either Jacques had lost his appetite through fright or had got tidings of their plan of campaign, which was more likely. Anyhow, the place that once knew him in that popular refectory has not known him since.

To-day the Commander-in-Chief intends to renew the attack, and a lively episode is anticipated.

During the past year twenty-four passengers were killed and 682 injured from accidents to trains on the railways of the United Kingdom. This shows an increase of nineteen killed over last year, principally through the accident at St. Enoch's Station, Glasgow, when sixteen persons were killed.

## VEGETABLE PROPHET.

## Warning of the Martinique Disaster Ten Years Ahead.

To foretell the weather accurately a month in advance. To give warning of a catastrophe ten years beforehand. It sounds like a fairy tale. But that has been Professor Nowack's ambition, and, as was explained to the Society of Arts on Saturday night, he has achieved it.

Some years ago he discovered an Indian plant so sensitive to air pressure that its leaves will foretell a change of weather days, sometimes weeks, beforehand. By experiments he learnt what each change in its appearance means, and now is able to forecast the weather at least two days beforehand. And not only for each day, but for each hour.

Earthquakes, thunderstorms, explosions of fire-damp in mines, volcanic eruptions have all been foretold—sometimes years in advance. The terrible Martinique disaster, for instance, was predicted no less than ten years before it occurred. Naturally, the bigger the disturbance the longer it can be foretold.

## Only £10,000 Wanted.

The Meteorological Office keeps up fifty stations, each with its staff of observers, costs the country £15,000 a year, foretells weather only a few hours in advance, and—is frequently wrong. For one sum of £10,000 Professor Nowack would set up an institute in London, from which, with the aid of his wonderful plant and a staff of trained observers, he would, he claims, accurately foretell the weather for the whole of Europe at least two clear days ahead. And the institute would soon pay its own way, for shipowners and insurance agents have promised their support.

There is strong evidence of his accuracy. Ninety-six of every hundred predictions have been right. Here are some examples.

The terrible storm of last August in the North Sea, which resulted in close on one hundred wrecks, was predicted four weeks beforehand. The simultaneous eruptions of Etna and Vesuvius in 1892 a year in advance. The devastating earthquake at San Salvador in 1891, with a loss of 20,000 lives—accurately forecasted.

## THE "OLD SURREY'S" FUTURE.

When the performance of the farewell pantomime at the Surrey Theatre concluded on Saturday evening Mr. George Conquest received the congratulations of his friends on the probable termination of a noteworthy management in the matter of Christmas entertainments.

It is not yet known what will happen to the well-known playhouse. Mr. Conquest's lease expires shortly, and, maybe, the house will be submitted to auction. Meanwhile, it is said that General Booth is anxious to secure it for Salvation Army work, and another rumour associates the name of Mr. H. E. Moss with a reconstruction scheme.



# SATURDAY'S LAW AND POLICE.

## POETRY OF LOVE.

### Amusing Correspondence Disclosed in a Breach of Promise Action.

The Under-Sheriff of Gloucestershire and a jury sat at the Shire Hall, Gloucester, on Saturday afternoon to assess damages in an action for breach of promise of marriage brought by Miss Derimiah Horwood, of Coleford, Gloucestershire, against Charles Henry Biggin, formerly employed as a shop-assistant in the same town and afterwards in his father's shop at Winton, near Bournemouth. Subsequently he resided with his wife at Bournemouth.

Counsel for the plaintiff stated that the parties became acquainted just before Easter, 1895, and in the autumn of the same year Biggin proposed to Miss Horwood, and was duly accepted. In December, 1896, Biggin gave her an engagement ring, and with it sent this letter:—

Market-place, Coleford.

Dearest Loved One,—Kindly accept this small present with life and love's devotion, wishing you many happy returns, and trusting you will have no cause to regret my acquaintance. Praying that you will accept, and that God will bless this token, given with fondest love and pure intentions.—From yours devotedly,  
CHARLIE.

Following the letter, said counsel, were four—well verses, if he might dignify them by that name. Defendant seemed at that time to have rather prided himself on his verses—he (counsel) would not call them poetry.

The verses were as follow:—

Oh! take this ring and wear it,  
Oh! wear it now for me,  
As an emblem and a token  
Of the love I have for thee.  
Oh! take this ring and wear it,  
Yours it will be,  
A proof of love; sincere regard,  
Your faith, your trust in me.  
Do take this ring and wear it,  
Nor formal let it be,  
An emblem of the truest love,  
Our lives a devotee.  
Yes, take this ring, and wear it,  
Sealed by a kiss so free,  
A bond of love unbroken  
To bind me closer thee.

On August 24th, 1897, defendant sent in a letter which he sent to plaintiff from Castle Cary, Somersetshire:—

Writing verses is a great help to me, although, as you may see by the time, many hours during the shades of evening and early morning are spent thus. The midnight hours are undisturbed, and it is a blessed time to be alone, but in His presence thinking and praying for you, my love. It was 12.30 when I went on Sunday; you must not reprove me for this, love, for it is for your sake, and the joy some others know.

### The Verses Got Mixed Up.

In another letter defendant wrote:—

I have been very busy this week, in my spare moments, writing verses for a poetess from Sheffield, who is visiting at Bournemouth. Our verses, love, have sometimes got mixed up during a competition, and thus she has discovered me, and paid a visit on Thursday, when, not until after much persuasion, did I consent to compose some for her, and then conditionally that she exchanged some of her own. I gave her the "Tune" Abbey to read (I mean a copy), when on Saturday she called, and said they were far above her abilities, and therefore she could not exchange. I had in the meantime composed five sets, which I presented her with. I hope my darling will not object to it; I should have asked her permission had I known it before writing on Wednesday. You must tell me, love, if you object, as I hold the request for seven or eight more sets to complete a book.

Before leaving Coleford on July 7th, 1897, Biggin sent a letter to Miss Horwood, in which he wrote:—

My dearest loved one, Derry.—It is with a light heart that I go and leave you, not because I am glad to do so, but through the strength of confidence I have in you, knowing that you will be for me, and yet my thoughts are often sad when I think of you alone in your sickness, and I cannot say my accustomed evening visits, which usually had a tendency to brighten your countenance, if not brighten your heart; this you alone can tell; at moments these to me to think of you, and I am not able to put my hand upon and soothe your aching brow.

Pausing in reading the letter, counsel said there were so many references throughout the defendant's letters to the Deity and invoking His blessing upon their union that he would miss out the portions in which such allusions were made. The letter concluded:—... Believe me, ever with unchanging love, yours devotedly,  
CHARLIE.

### Sixty-seven Crosses.

On the envelope in which the letter was enclosed were the words: "For Derry, from Charlie with fondest love. Hand in hand in life we'll go until our journey ends." To the actual letter a number of crosses—sixty-seven—were appended. In another letter there had been forty-nine crosses.

The defendant continued to write frequently till the early part of 1899. Some of the letters spoke of his business prospects. The last letter of all mentioned his hope of obtaining a good berth, and his wish that Miss Horwood would take over the millinery department. "This I feel you would do best," he wrote, "and I could give you a few hints, and oftentimes lend you a hand. This is a secret between us, Derry, and should I accept the berth as manager, would you be willing to join me soon in the capacity of a help and comfort?"

### His Faithlessness Discovered.

But after this Biggin ceased writing and disappeared. Eventually Miss Horwood discovered his whereabouts, and last year she found out he was living at Bournemouth in a house of considerable size and apparently in luxury, having married the daughter of a gentleman who had lived in South Africa. It was understood that there had been a big reception after the wedding, and according to the newspaper report the bridesmaids "were gold brooches set with turquoise, the gifts of the bridegroom."

Miss Horwood gave evidence substantiating her counsel's opening statement, and the jury awarded her £100 damages.

## LURED TO LONDON.

### Charge of Decoying a French Girl from Paris.

On the charge of decoying Louise Chartin, a French girl, Leon Pinkervitz, aged thirty-six, was brought before Sir Albert de Rutzen at Bow-street on Saturday.

The girl, who is nineteen years of age, stated that in the early part of last week she met the prisoner in a café in Paris. He offered to take her to America, and promised her jewellery and dresses. He said she should be treated like a lady, and she lost her head, and listened to his tales. On arriving in London on Thursday the prisoner took her in a cab to an hotel. On alighting they were taken into custody by police officers. The prisoner did not tell her what she was to do in London, but it was understood that a man who had been expected to meet them at Dover was to take her to America. The prisoner was not to accompany them.

Detective-Sergeant Burch, of Scotland Yard, who gave evidence of arresting Pinkervitz when he, in company with the girl, alighted from a cab in Gloucester-street, Bloomsbury, asked him what he was doing with the girl.

Pinkervitz replied, "I am taking her to her brother-in-law. I brought her from Paris, and

## WANTED, A GENEROUS SPIRIT.

### Magistrate Laments Feeling between Theatres and Music Halls.

At Southwark Police Court on Saturday the South London, Limited, appeared to answer adjourned summonses under the Theatre Act, 1843, for producing on certain dates at the South London Palace a stage play entitled "My Life for Hers."

Mr. J. P. Grain ridiculed the idea of including the sketch within the category of stage plays, suggesting that scores of the same kind had been produced for many years as a recognised form of music-hall business. The prosecution, he said, was not undertaken by the Theatrical Managers' Association, and was the outcome of purely local jealousy. Subsequent to the Select Committee's report in 1892 a compromise was arrived at between the theatre and music-hall proprietors, and Mr. Grain argued that "My Life for Hers" came well within the scope of that compromise.

Mr. Paul Taylor decided that the sketch came within the definition of a stage play, but it was not a serious breach of the law, and did not call for a substantial penalty. The prosecution was by no means necessary, and might easily have been avoided by a spirit of a little more give-and-take

## MURDER OR SUICIDE?



Edith Collett, a young married woman, was found terribly mutilated on the railway line near Kilburn. How she came to her death is a mystery.

ought to have been met at Dover. As no one was there to meet her I came to London, and was going to Queen's-square with her."

Detective Ferrier said the prisoner, while waiting at Scotland Yard, stated that when he was in a café at Paris on Monday a man whom he knew as "Alfred" entered with the young woman who was prosecuting in this case. He did not know the girl's age, but she said she was nineteen. Alfred asked him to take the girl to Dover and hand her over to the care of a big fair man, who would be waiting there to convey her to London. Pinkervitz agreed to do so, and was promised fifty francs for his trouble. Alfred purchased two tickets and handed them to him. On arriving in Dover he could not find the big, fair man. The girl had not told him what she was going to do in London, and he had not asked her.

After the girl had been recalled and had stated that she knew Alfred, but only by sight, Pinkervitz was remanded.

### SUICIDE NEAR WHITE LODGE.

A gardener at White Lodge, Richmond Park, heard a report of firearms about half-past one on Saturday afternoon, and, on proceeding in the direction of the sound, found a well-dressed man lying in the Avenue, with a wound in the right side of his head and a six-chambered revolver lying by his side. The man was quite dead. The body was removed to Mortlake Mortuary by the police.

Visiting cards, with "T. A. Young" printed on them, and a post-card from a West End club, addressed "T. A. Young, 13, Beaumont-crescent, West Kensington," were found in a pocket of the dead man's coat.

### THE FATEFUL SNEEZE.

Robert McDougall, twenty-seven, Army Reservist, (was at West London on Saturday charged with travelling on the L. and N.W. Railway without a ticket, and with intent to defraud.

A ticket-collector travelling from Euston to Willesden suddenly heard the sound of a sneeze come from the direction of the floor. Looking under the seat he found the prisoner. (Laughter.) There were other passengers in the carriage, and the sneeze quite frightened them. (Laughter.)

The Magistrate: I should think so. Addressing the prisoner, Mr. Rose said: It was unfortunate that you travelling companions was a ticket-collector. Pay 40s.

between theatres and music-halls. He imposed a nominal penalty of 20s. on one summons, and refused costs.

### 800 LOVE LETTERS.

Before Mr. Justice Lawrence at Newcastle Assizes on Saturday, an action was brought by Elizabeth May Cowell, daughter of a Sunderland wine merchant, against Gilbert C. Ward, junior, only son of a well-known Newcastle coal exporter, for breach of promise of marriage. Miss Cowell claimed £1,000.

Defendant kept a diary in which he recorded that he had offered the plaintiff marriage, and wrote the word "successful." He also wrote in the diary that he went to see the father, and commented on this visit thus: "Result glorious."

Subsequently the defendant's mother wrote that it would be useless for them to become engaged unless his prospects were better.

The engagement was admitted, and much amusement was caused by the reading of Mr. Ward's love-letters, which numbered 800.

His counsel, in mitigation of damages, pointed out that Mr. Ward was impecunious and dependent upon his father, in whose office he was employed as a clerk. Miss Cowell was awarded £500 damages.

### THE DE LISLE DIVORCE SUIT.

In the Divorce Division on Saturday, the President resumed the hearing of the petition of the Marquis de Lisle for a divorce by reason of the alleged cruelty and adultery of her husband, the Marquis de Lisle, of Onebarrow, Leicestershire, who denied the charges.

Mr. Shee, K.C., on behalf of the respondent, said he had to meet a case against his client of 13 and 27, 1902. He submitted there was not enough proof upon which his Lordship could say that adultery had been committed by his client.

His Lordship: I say at once that, apart from the specific charge, there is no evidence of adultery; but the husband's condition and conduct both become important.

Mr. Shee said that a more trivial case to justify the suggestion of adultery had never been before the Court. It was a marriage of affection, and the engagement had been of long standing.

The further hearing was adjourned till Saturday.

## SENSATIONAL TRAGEDY.

### Infatuated Ex-Magistrate Shoots at an Actress and then Blows His Brains Out.

The story of the infatuation of a middle-aged ex-magistrate for a young and attractive music-hall artiste has had a dramatic termination. After firing several times with a revolver at the lady—one of the shots wounding her, though, fortunately, not dangerously—he turned the weapon upon himself, blowing out his brains.

The victim of the tragedy was Mr. Thomas Gilbert, at one time a justice of the peace for Essex. The sensational affair took place at Birkenhead, where Miss Florence Bates, the lady "Sinbad the Sailor," the pantomime at the Theatre Metropole. About midnight on Friday Miss Florence Bates and her sister-on the music-hall stage the two are known as the Sisters Cora—were returning home after the performance, accompanied by two young men. At the corner of Sussex-street, where the two sisters were lodging, the party stopped for a few minutes, and then, bidding their friends good-night, the girls walked down the street towards their destination.

Just as they approached the house the sound of two revolver shots from close at hand broke the comparative stillness of the night, and simultaneously Miss Florence Bates gave a cry of pain for one of the shots had wounded her in the wrist.

### Rescuer Badly Wounded.

A son of the landlady, Mrs. Roberts, rushed from the house at the sound of the shots. Again the revolver was fired by the mysterious assailant, who by this time it had been discovered was a man standing on the pavement a short distance away. Young Roberts staggered against the wall of the garden, for the bullet had entered his back, inflicting a dangerous wound.

A passer-by ran up to the man armed with the revolver, whereupon the latter turned upon him and said, "You had better go and look after your own and leave me alone." A minute later the revolver barrel in his mouth and fired, blowing out his brains.

The police arrived and at once conveyed Miss Florence Bates and Roberts to the hospital. In the latter's case, the bullet appears to have passed round the spine, and though the wound is a serious one, there is every hope that he will make a speedy recovery. Miss Bates is suffering more from shock than from the effects of the injury to her wrist, which is comparatively slight.

The assailant was subsequently identified as Gilbert by the manager of the pantomime company.

The history of Gilbert's infatuation, which has ended so tragically, is a romantic one. It appears that he lived at Southend-on-Sea, and made the acquaintance of Miss Florence Bates, who was then nineteen years of age, in February, 1885, while she was fulfilling an engagement at a London music-hall. He at once became passionately enamoured of her, and in little more than a month from the time they first met proposed marriage. The father, asked by Mr. Gilbert for his daughter's consent in consideration of his daughter's youth he should wait for a while.

### The Merry Carpenters' Case.

Some time later Gilbert bought a public-house, called the Merry Carpenters in Old-street, St. Luke's, and settled it upon his sweetheart. The girl and her parents then went to live there.

But frequently Gilbert used to get into quarrels, and eventually Miss Bates broke off the engagement. This was followed by an action in May of last year, Gilbert seeking to recover possession of the house. The Judge, while declining to make an order for the restoration of £150 with which Gilbert had opened an account for Miss Bates, declared that the Merry Carpenters was only held in trust for Mr. Gilbert pending the wedding.

The Bates' family then left the public-house. Gilbert took rooms in a house immediately opposite their new residence, and continued to pay addresses to the daughter. These were not noticed, but were not actively objected to until one day, an interview with Miss Bates at a music-hall, Gilbert called attention to a revolver in his pocket, and said, "Look here, Florrie, if you don't marry me, I shall kill you, and I have a bullet here for my own use."

A few days later Gilbert was heard again at the Gilbert at Worship-street Police Court for threatening to shoot Miss Bates, and he was bound over to his own recognisances to keep the peace for six months.

Until quite recently he had left her in peace, but a fortnight ago he followed her to Blackpool, and afterwards to Birkenhead.

The inquest on Gilbert will be opened to-day.

### THE KILBURN MYSTERY.

The inquest on the body of the young married woman named Edith Collett, of Kilburn, who was found on the London and North Western Railway between Kilburn and Queen's Park station on Thursday morning with her throat cut and the body horribly mutilated, has been fixed for this afternoon.

The police have been investigating all the surroundings of the affair with an assiduity which indicates that the theory of suicide has not satisfied them. The body has been examined by several doctors, the wounds have been photographed, and a post-mortem examination has been made.

The Austrian, Ivan Syntanowicz, who brought 18lb. of dynamite and 360 detonators with him on America on board the Majestic, was again remanded at Liverpool on Saturday. The prosecuting solicitor stated that the police had not yet completed their inquiries into the case.

At Liverpool Assizes on Saturday Mr. Justice Jelf gave a stay of execution with a view to appeal in the test action against the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway Company, in which £4,000 damages was awarded to the representatives of a passenger killed in the train accident at Watford on the Liverpool and Southport line.



## WILL FRANCE HEED RUSSIA'S CRY?



Russian secret service agents are already hard at work doing their best to stir up the French people to go to the rescue of Russia, their ally. So far, fortunately, no disposition has been shown to listen to them.

## AMUSEMENTS.

**HAYMARKET.** TO-NIGHT at 9.  
JOSEPH ENTANGLED. By Henry Arthur Jones.  
Preceded at 8.20 by THE WIDOW WOOD.  
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.20.

**HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.**  
Proprietor and Manager, Mr. TREE.  
TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING at 8.15.  
THE DARLING OF THE GODS.  
By David Belasco and John Luther Long.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15.  
Box Office (Mr. Watts) open daily 10 to 10.

**IMPERIAL THEATRE, WESTMINSTER.**  
Lessee and Manager, Mr. LEWIS WALLER.  
TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING at 8.20.  
A Version of Victor Hugo's "Ray Blas," entitled  
A QUEEN'S ROMANCE.  
By John Davidson.  
Roy Blas..... Mr. LEWIS WALLER.  
The Queen of Spain..... Mrs. PATRICK CAMPBELL.  
MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY at 2.30.  
Box Office open 10 to 10. Tel. 5193, Gerrard.

**ST. JAMES'S.** Mr. GEORGE ALEXANDER  
Will appear EVERY EVENING at 8.30, in  
OLD HIDEWAYS.  
MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY at 2.30.  
Box Office open 10 to 10. Tel. 5193, Gerrard.

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CRYSTAL PALACE.  
LAST THREE DAYS.

ADMISSION ONE SHILLING.  
WEDNESDAY, 2s. 6d.  
**A SUPERB EXHIBITION**  
OF THE  
FINEST CARS  
BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

**AUTOMOBILE SHOW, CRYSTAL PALACE.**  
THE LARGEST AND ONLY  
REPRESENTATIVE EXHIBITION OF THE YEAR.  
EVERY WELL-KNOWN MAKE OF  
MOTOR CARS,  
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TRIAL TRIPS IN ALL THE LATEST CARS.  
CARS RUNNING IN THE GROUNDS.  
SPECIAL EXPRESS TRAINS FROM  
VICTORIA (SOUTH-EASTERN).  
At 12.30 and 4.25.

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LAST THREE DAYS.  
ADMISSION ONE SHILLING.  
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**BRAMPTON CHAINS.**—Stand No. 45.—Used  
Mopeds, Mercedes, Daimler, James and Brown, Locomobile,  
Bac, Winton, De Dietrich, Marston, Mors, etc., Cars.  
BRAMPTON CHAINS (LTD.), Birmingham, Chas.  
Largest Manufacturers of  
CYCLE and MOTOR CHAINS in the World.

## PERSONAL.

WANTED, really good volumes of the "Weekly Dispatch" from  
1901 to 1920; also for 1919-70-71.—Send particulars to  
M. M. "Daily Illustrated Mirror," Office, 2, Carmelite  
Street, E.C.

## The Daily Illustrated Mirror.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1904.

GUARANTEED DAILY CIRCULATION  
EXCEEDS 120,000 COPIES.

## An Act of Parliament Wanted.

England is surely as much a land of topsyturvy as any of Mr. W. S. Gilbert's imaginary stage countries. Our rulers are so lethargic, so unwilling to do anything until they are absolutely forced into action, that all kinds of anomalies and absurdities are allowed to continue, often causing great inconvenience and hardship, simply because no one has the energy to get them abolished.

The revival of the law against plays in music-halls is one of these absurdities which is just now prominently before the world. Why should a theatre be allowed to give any kind of entertainment it pleases, and a music-hall forbidden to go beyond the limits of a song and dance performance? The only reason is that, long ago, before the present system of theatre-licensing had been introduced and when music-halls only existed as "sing-songs" in bar-parlours, a regulation was made against plays being acted in any building not licensed as a theatre. That such a regulation should be enforced now, when the conditions have changed entirely, is utterly ridiculous.

The reason for the making of this regulation was that the safety of the public might be secured. When a number of persons are gathered to see a play there is always danger, if the building is not so constructed as to let them get out quickly. The law passed in 1843 said, therefore, that unless a building had been licensed as a theatre, and might, therefore, be presumed to be fairly safe, it should not be used for the performance of plays. But nowadays the buildings licensed as music-halls are quite as safe as, and in many cases much safer than, buildings licensed as

theatres. The justification for the law of 1843 has, therefore, passed entirely away.

How comes it, then, that the law is still enforced? It is due simply to the fear of theatre managers that, unless they can handicap music-halls, they will not be able to compete with them. The situation stands thus. The public wants plays in music-halls, the music-halls are quite ready to give the public what it wants, and there are thousands of actors and actresses who would be saved from poverty by being employed in them. Yet, for want of a short, simple, sensible Act of Parliament to put the matter straight, the music-halls are not allowed to satisfy the public demand, the ranks of the unemployed are enlarged, and the law, being used for the private ends of theatre managers, is brought into disrepute.

The explosions which during the last day or two have caused loss of life in this country, in France, and in the United States suggest that we have not yet sufficiently realised the danger of the explosive substances which we use nowadays for so many purposes. The very greatest care ought to be exercised in every place where such substances as nitroglycerine, powder, and celluloid are handled or stored, and all persons engaged in dealing with them should have the risks of their calling carefully impressed upon their minds. It is ignorance and foolhardiness that lead to disaster far more often than is generally supposed.

## BREAKFAST TABLE TALK.

We have it on the authority of a weekly paper that the new Ladies' Rifle Club at Brighton is affiliated to the Horsham Club, and that lady members of each club can shoot at the other for the same subscription. It sounds more like rivalry than affiliation, but presumably there is no danger of the members hitting anything they aim at.

Admiral Alexieff's proclamation ordering the formation of an irregular volunteer corps to defend Port Arthur states that the members will be provided with "arms, rations, and, if necessary, clothes." Port Arthur may soon be in for a warm time, but, nevertheless, it is expected that clothes will continue to be fashionable, unless, indeed, the Admiral intends to emulate Faulconbridge in King John:

"Come the three corners of the world in arms,  
And we will shock them."

The demand for shoemaker's knives at Sheffield is decreasing, owing, it is supposed,

to the saving in shoe leather caused by the development of the tramway systems of the country. On the other hand, the number of gloves worn out by hanging on to the straps in the cars shows a satisfactory increase.

A Sunday paper gives a useful tip for distinguishing between garments made of foreign and English flannelette. The latter should only blaze on being thrown on the fire.

It is hard lines on the man who cannot suppress a sneeze when he has put himself to the inconvenience of getting under the seat of a railway carriage in order to avoid a long and wearisome dispute over a ticket that does not happen to be in his possession. It is even worse luck when one of the passengers turns out to be a ticket-inspector. These things happened to Mr. McDougall, of Glasgow, whose sneeze cost him exactly 40s.

The "Novosti" publishes a telegram from Kishineff, of massacre fame, stating that the Jews of that city have held a special prayer-meeting to implore a blessing on the Russian arms. Such a Christian proceeding is naturally looked upon with grave suspicion by the authorities.

The English and Italian crew of the Kasuga will return home in the German steamer Seydlitz. They will thus have the opportunity of smelling powder, which was denied to them on their way out.

A St. Petersburg telegram states that "the Koreans observe a decidedly friendly attitude towards the Russian officers." We have no doubt that the attitude in question might almost be described as grovelling. It is when the Russians are marching backwards that the native unpleasantness of the Koreans will become apparent. At present they know that politeness is a good thing to prevent a sore back.

We have already had it on excellent authority that the Germans won the battle of Waterloo. It is not true, however, that the Kaiser claims that the winner of the Waterloo Cup was really a dachshund.

General Pflug reports that the ice on the Yalu cannot be crossed below Shakedse. Even there it doesn't sound particularly safe.

A telegram from Brussels states that the firearms factories at Liege and Antwerp are already profiting to a very great extent by the war. A contemporary heads the paragraph "Where Germans Profit." This is anticipating the wildest dreams of the Pan-Germanic movement.



# THE GUARANTEED CIRCULATION OF "THE DAILY ILLUSTRATED MIRROR"



Mr. John Leith, who has just died at Dover, was 92 years of age, and had lived under five Sovereigns. Seventy years ago he rowed from Dover to London in a four-oared boat. [Spicer, Dover. Photo]



The Thames floods are almost as bad as ever. At Windsor, the kitchen windows of the Bridge House Hotel are only just showing above the water.



This house at Wraysbury, near Datchet, is isolated by the floods. The man standing up to his knees in the water is Mr. George Haines, the professional punting champion.



While the King was crossing the Solent on his way to Osborne, on Saturday, the torpedo boats and submarines performed evolutions round the Royal yacht. Our [Photo] photograph shows one of the submarines on her way to join the flotilla. [Cribb]



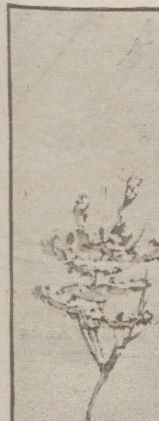
At Oxford the floods have turned the river into a lake. During the "Torpid" boat races on Saturday the towpath was a foot under water. The row of trees marks the far bank of the river. One of the boats was wrecked.



This charming actress, Miss Lillah McCarthy, is "leading lady" with Mr. Wilson Barrett, the author of our serial story, who plays his old success, "The Sign of the Cross," at the Shakespeare Theatre, Clapham, to-night.



The Russian peasant women are noted for their good looks. This is a photograph of a pretty peasant in the costume of her country. They wear a peculiar form of gold filigree jewellery which is very beautiful.



Lake Baikal is ice, though the



Lieutenant-General Stoss command at Port Arthur command the third



Although China unless the sacred Stereographic copy



# DAILY ILLUSTRATED MIRROR" EXCEEDS 120,000 COPIES PER DAY.

RUSSIA'S HIGHWAY TO THE FAR EAST.

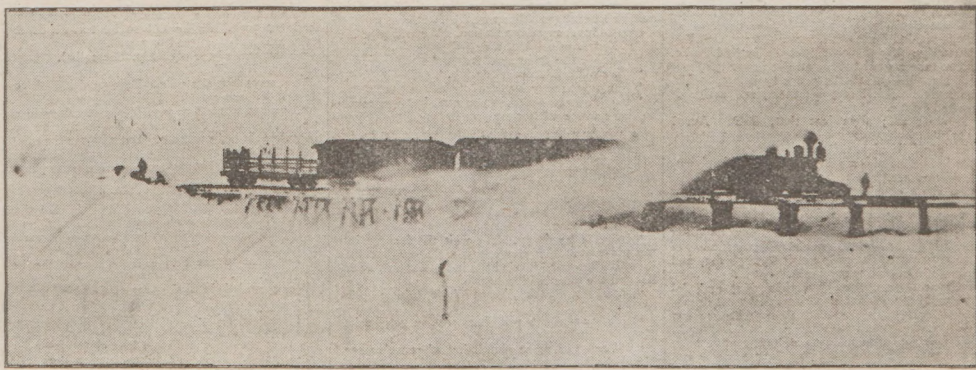


JULIUS M. PRICE

Lake Baikal is a large lake, thirty miles across, which interrupts the Siberian railway. It is frozen in winter, and a railway line has been laid across the ice, though the work has been retarded by the lack of wood for sleepers and the large fissures which open in the ice. The saplings on the left of the picture are placed to mark the sledge track.



Lieutenant-General Stessel, who was formerly in command at Port Arthur, has just been chosen to command the third Siberian Army Corps.



One of the great difficulties on the Siberian railway is the drifting of the snow in winter. This photograph shows the conditions under which the Russian soldiers are being hurried to the front. Last Thursday a troop train was thrown from the rails by the piled up snow.



Although China has declared herself neutral in the war, she has notified the Powers that she will not guarantee to remain so unless the sacred tombs of the Chinese emperors near Mukden are respected. These pictures show two gateways to the tomb of the Emperor Bay King. (Underwood & Underwood.)



Grand Duke Michel of Russia, who is the Heir Presumptive to the throne, is the brother of the Tsar, for though the "Little Father" has several daughters, he has no son.

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is is a photograph a peculiar form of



# THE PATH OF THE PRODIGAL.

A Story of the "Never-Never Land."

By Wilson Barrett,

who is appearing this week at the Shakespeare Theatre, Clapham, in "The Sign of the Cross," and "The Silver King."

## PERSONS OF THE STORY.

**JACK MOWBRAY:** Impersonating Jack Landale, his dead bush-chum, at the latter's urgent deathbed request; in love with Sibyl Landale.  
**TOM HEWLEY:** His friend and private secretary.  
**LADY WALGROVE:** Jack Landale's mother.  
**SIBYL:** Landale's sister, who regards the false Jack with deep sisterly affection.  
**LORDS:** Her friends, and also a great friend of Tom's.  
**SAL RUDDER:** Known as Mrs. Jack Landale, whom she bigamously married.  
**NAT RUDDER:** Sal's real husband, passing as her brother for the purpose of blackmailing Mowbray.  
**LUCY RUDDER:** Also called "Sundee," passed off by Sal as Landale's child.  
**RAFFAEL M. WOLFE:** A Sydney solicitor, who is standing in with Nat and Sal.  
**WONG:** Mowbray's Chinese servant.

## CHAPTER XXXIII. (continued).

"Wot-wot the hangment-wot-wot, wot are yer gettin' at?" Nat's temper was gradually going up to boiling-point.

"Before I tell you that, suppose we discuss the terms."

"Terms! Wot terms?"

"My terms."

"Your terms? Well, we'll pay you handsome enough."

"What are your ideas of handsome enough?"

"Well, if it turns up all square, we might go as far as to say two thousand quid and expenses, mightn't us, Sal?"

"Yes, of course; if the expenses weren't too heavy."

"Just so, just so," said Nat, stroking his moustache.

"Two thousand and expenses. Um! What is your husband—that is, your husband as he calls himself—Mr. Mowbray as it is—allowing you now?" asked Wolfe, still cool and collected.

"A paltry two thousand quid a year. Why, it's contemptible," answered Jack.

"It is contemptible," agreed Mr. Wolfe.

"Yus, ain't it? I appeals to you, as man to man, now, ain't it contemptible?"

"As man to man, it is. £20,000 to £25,000 a year for £2,000; it is contemptible. That's why I refused to accept your offer."

"Wot the blazes do you want, then?" Nat was much astounded, and a little alarmed.

"To save time, I've drawn up a little document that I will trouble you to sign before we go any further. Will you look it over. Meantime, I'll take a cigar, if you'll let me." Handing the paper over to Nathan, he went to the sideboard and, taking a cigar, coolly lit it, and stood with his back to the fireplace, smoking.

Nathan read the paper with furious amazement.

"Great Scott, what, what—50 per cent. of all moneys yielded by the said estate—50 per cent."

"Exactly; fifty per cent," coolly replied Wolfe.

"You take a clear half of all our property?"

"A clear half of all the property brings to Mr. John Landale, his heirs, executors, and assigns, corrected Wolfe.

"A clear aif; d'ye 'ear that, Sal? Am I awake?"

"Is 'e orf 'is nicker?"

"Is 'e orf 'is nicker; he must be orf his nicker, or thinks we are."

"To share equally with me and my child—the wife and child of Jack Landale is his property. Why, why?" asked the surprised Sal.

"Because you are not the wife; and your daughter is not the child of John Landale. If you are to get his property you can only get it through me, and if I do get it I'll have my share."

Had the floor opened just then Nat and Sal could not have looked more terrified and dumb-founded than they did at Wolfe's speech. Cunning as Nat was, he had met more than his match. Wolfe had made no mention of terms until now. He had received a hundred pounds in advance and his expenses to England. Nat had thought this a remarkably generous beginning. He had estimated Wolfe's services as being well repaid at a few hundreds of pounds and his passage-money. He had never suspected that Wolfe knew the facts of his relationship with Sal. The knowledge that Wolfe knew everything was appalling. Still, he tried to bluster, and yelled at Wolfe, who was quietly smoking with his back to the fire.

"Wot the devil do yer mean? This is Mrs. Landon, and her child is 'is. She's my sister, and I'll see her righted."

Wolfe continued to smoke quietly. "This lady is not Mrs. Jack Landon—her child is not his. This lady is Mrs. Nathan Rudder. You are not her brother—you are her husband, legally married to her at Polson's Matrimonial Agency, George-street, Sydney, March 20th, 1887. You were arrested and sentenced five years ago, for burglary on January 20th, 1888. Your wife met Jack Landon and married him on February 20th, and your daughter was born seven months after, namely, on the 16th of September. You being alive at the time of her marriage with Jack Landon, it follows that the marriage was illegal, and that she committed bigamy. You have no more claim on the Landale Abbey estates than I have."

Sal was speechless; Sal was gasping like a fish out of water. It was all so unexpected, it was sudden, so crushing. Wolfe smoked on coolly, his face set and impassive, his eyes glittering. Sal was the first to break the silence.

"For mercy's sake give us a drink!" she cried to Nat.

Nat did not move. He was stunned. Wolfe turned to the electric bell button, and pressed it.

A waiter entered, and Wolfe turned to him, saying: "Bring those two gentlemen who are waiting in the drawing-room to me."

"Yes, sir," answered the waiter, and left the room.

"Wot two gentlemen?" falt'ered Nat, before whose alarmed eyes visions of policemen and detectives were passing.

"My clerk and London agent, who are to witness your signatures to that document."

"D'yer think we're goin' to sign it?"

"I know you are. You don't think I came from Sydney to London to look after your claim, without knowing how I was to be paid for my trouble? You haven't read all that document."

"I've read quite enough for me."

"You'll find there is a clause stipulating that, should the claim to the Landale estates fail, the said Mr. and Mrs. Rudder will pay to the said Rafael M. Wolfe one half of any gift or allowance in settlement of the said claim by the alleged John Landale, or any other person on his behalf."

"What," gasped Nat. "Gimme that whisky, Sal."

"D'yer think we're going to sign that?" Sal asked.

"I think so. If you don't, I go down to-night to Landale Abbey, interview Mr. John Landale, and enter into negotiations with him. He will, I imagine, be disposed to pay handsomely for the information that his friend, John Landon, was never legally married to you, and that he has nothing to fear from you and your husband. It is probable that your income will be stopped, and that you will be prosecuted for bigamy."

Wolfe smoked on quietly. He held them helpless, and they knew it. There was a knock at the door; at Wolfe's bidding, two obviously Semitic individuals, well-dressed and still more so in shiny silk hats, entered. Going to the sideboard, Wolfe took up a pen, and, dipping it in the ink, said to Nat:

"These gentlemen are rather in a hurry. Sign here—Nathan Rudder, please." Nat signed.

"Thanks, Mrs. John Landale, sign your name here," handed her the pen. She signed, in a dazed, helpless way. "Now, gentlemen, please."

The two men signed the paper, and Wolfe motioned them to go, carefully and coolly blotted the signatures, and then wrapped the deed up and placed it in his inner coat-pocket.

"A drop of drink, Nat, for the Lord's sake," Sal pleaded.

Wolfe poured some into a glass, but, forgetting Sal, mechanically drank it himself. Sal's hand was still held out for it.

"Come on; make haste, I feel regular faint and giddy," she continued.

"I—I—could—there; strike me; I could cry," mumbled Nat.

"No whisky," Sal cried.

"Now, Mrs. Landale, you must take no more of that. You will please get ready to go out."

Wolfe's tones were terse and authoritative.

"Weer to go?" asked Nat.

"To Landale Abbey?"

"What?" exclaimed Sal.

"I do not intend to give Mr. John Mowbray a moment's warning, not time for preparation. He thinks you and your daughter are in Sydney. I shall not ask for an appointment. I have learned that he will be at home to dinner to-night. We can run down in two hours by the five o'clock train, and will be at the Abbey at 7.15. I have ordered a car to meet us at the station. We will give Mr. John Mowbray a bit of a surprise."

"Where's the train start from?"

"Five o'clock, from Waterloo."

"Can I get ready by then?"

"I don't know whether you can, but you must; so don't waste what time you have. This is your room, I believe?" He opened the door of her bedroom.

"We've got an hour and a quarter. I am going to take this agreement to Somerset House to get it stamped, Mr. Rudder, and I want to talk to you. Will you come with me? Now, please, Mrs. Landale, hurry up. I will be here at 4.30 sharp to take you to Waterloo. Be ready."

Oh, I'll be ready. But wait till I come into my property. You won't boss me about like this, then, if I know it!" cried the indignant Sal, as she banged the door behind her.

"Now, Mr. Rudder," said Wolfe, taking up his hat and umbrella.

"Tell me straight wot chance we've got," asked Nat anxiously.

"I'll tell you more about that after we've seen Mr. Jack Mowbray. We're on the bluff. If he's a good poker player, he may think fit to see our hand, and, Mr. Rudder, we can't afford to show it."

CHAPTER XXXIV.

Intruders at Landale.

Lord Thorland's proposal was a totally unexpected blow to Jack. He had jealously watched Sibyl, and had come to the conclusion that there was no man whom she particularly favoured. Thorland's absence and the silence of the mother and sister had kept from him the knowledge of that nobleman's love for Sibyl. Jack could not but see that no better match could be wished for the girl. Thorland was rich, handsome, clever, popular, a thorough gentleman and a good fellow. He would make Sibyl happy, if any man could.

What right have I to object? Jack asked himself, yet, in giving his consent to Thorland's request to pay his addresses to Sibyl, he felt that he was giving away his life.

If Sibyl loves him, she will be his wife. His wife, he repeated to himself. All the light seemed to have gone out of the world. He retired to his room—but not to sleep. For the greater part of the night he walked the floor, till, giddy and exhausted, he threw himself on the bed. Finding sleep still impossible, he went into the park, walking furiously, battling with himself, trying in vain to find comfort in the thought that it was necessary for Sibyl's happiness that she should wed Thorland. Returning to the house he went to his room. After a cold bath and a change of clothes, he went down to breakfast. His face drawn, his eyes bloodshot. He looked haggard and ill. Lady Walgrove and Sibyl were both alarmed for him.

"My dear boy, are you unwell?" the mother asked.

"Not at all."

"Something is wrong, Jack. What is it, dear?"

"Do tell us," pleaded Sibyl.

"Nothing is wrong. I—I—Well, I had rather

a bad night—nothing else. I shall be all right soon. Please do not worry about me."

"But we must worry about you when we see you looking so unlike yourself, Jack. Has anything happened to distress you? Anything that we do not know?"

"No, Sibyl. I think I should like a talk with Mamsey, if you do not mind."

"Alone, Jack?"

"Yes, Sibyl, alone."

"Very well, sir! If I cannot be trusted, shut me out from your confidence. But remember I am a woman, and do not try my curiosity too much."

Half-jestingly, half earnestly, Sibyl said this, as she left the room.

"What is it, my son? Something has happened, tell me at once—what is it?"

"Nothing but what we should be glad for, I suppose. Yet—well, it concerns Sibyl. Lord Thorland has spoken to me about her. He tells me he loves and wishes to marry her."

"Is that all?"

"Yes, that is all."

"Are you fretting about that?"

"Fretting! I—that is—we are not in a hurry to part with her, are we?"

Thorland is in every way a desirable match for her."

"Yes, it would be difficult to find a better."

"I have always thought so."

"Then you entirely approve of his suit?"

"Entirely. How could I do otherwise?"

"How could you do otherwise?" Jack seemed hardly conscious that he was speaking.

"Surely, dear, you can have no objection?"

"If she loves him, no. But does she—does she love him?"

"That I do not know. I used to think she did."

"When?"

"Before you came home."

And after that?"

"Well, she seemed so absorbed in you, she hardly mentioned him. There has been no one but her brother in the world since he came back."

Jack's heart gave a bound, and his face for a moment was lit with a great hope, only to subside into the darkness of despair as he remembered that, however strong her feelings were, they were but those of a sister for a brother. "What did it matter, after all, whom she loved? As well Thorland as another. What is it to me?" he asked of himself.

"Will you speak to Sibyl, and—ask her if she loves him?" Jack said, after a long pause.

And then he continued: "She will want to know what we have been saying. Tell her—that her happiness—is all the world to me—that if she—that is, whatever her choice may be—I shall, with my whole heart, wish her joy. Tell her we think only of her—that it will be hard to part with her, of course, but her life is her own, and we are content, if she is happy."

As Jack's soul or voice. Never in his life had he felt so hopelessly wretched.

Not wishing to meet Sibyl, he sent for his horse, and rode round the estate, seeking by work to distract his thoughts. He never knew exactly how that day passed. It seemed interminable, miserable, and despairing.

While talking to Tom in his study later in the day, Spurdy entered the room.

"What is it?" Jack asked.

"Note, sir."

"Who brought it?"

"Two men and a female, sir."

"Two men and a female." Jack opened and read the note. As he was saying so he turned deathly pale, and half-staggered to a seat.

"Tom, come here—quickly," he called.

"What is it?"

Jack gave him the note. Tom read it with consternation, then asked, "What will you do?"

"You see what they say. If you refuse to see me, I will raise the house. I will not be sent away. It is Sal's writing. But who are the others—the two men?" Turning to Spurdy, Jack said, "Mr. Hewley will come down and see these people. Please go and tell them so."

Spurdy bowed and left the room.

"Go down, Tom. If you cannot induce them to leave, bring them to my room. I will go to Lady Walgrove and Sibyl, and make some excuse to be left alone until we get rid of them."

Tom went to see Sal, and Jack rang the bell for Wong.

Wong glided into the room, in his noiseless way. "Wong, shut those windows," Jack said.

Wong did so. "Trouble's coming along—to me. Allee samee, Sal—Mrs. Jack Landon's. Much pull over me—may send me before Judge—prison seven years. Watchee her—watchee men allee samee. Help me. Savvy?"

"Wong savvy wellee much," said Wong, drawing a deadly-looking stiletto from his sleeve. "Wong dis hab got—use him."

"No, no, put that away. Keep at this door. Listen. Remember allee they talkee—talkee. Savvy?"

"Wong savvy wellee much."

"Get whisky—soda—quick."

Wong left the room, quickly and silently. Scarcely had he done so when Sibyl came into the room. "Can I speak to you, Jack?" she asked.

Jack was in an agony of fear lest Tom should return with Sal while Sibyl was in the room. The thought that she should meet Sal was horrible to him. He replied hurriedly:

"Not just now. There is someone waiting—I mean, someone I must see on business. Will you excuse me for a little while?"

"Certainly, dear. But what is the matter? You look like one who has seen a ghost."

"I can promise you I've not." He fancied he could hear Sal coming up the stairs. Hurriedly and eagerly he said, "Come along, Sibyl. I will see you for a moment in the drawing-room. Come, dear; come."

His manner startled Sibyl, but she did not attempt to question him further. As they left the room Wong entered it, bringing with him a decanter of whisky, a syphon of soda, and some glasses. Setting these on the table he went swiftly to the door and quietly closed it, drew the curtains over the window, took a small phial containing opium from an inside pocket of his dress, and poured a few drops into three of the glasses, and put the others away.

To be continued.

NEXT WEEK, MONDAY, February 29,  
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# WAR MAPS FOR POPULAR USE.

**How Skilful Artists and Careful Printers from Crude Materials Produce the Finished Article.**

Today, when every man, woman, and child is taking an unwonted interest in the scenes now being enacted in the Far East, a reliable war map is essential for an intelligent appreciation of what may literally be called "the march of events."

Few people, however, have any idea of the remarkable skill, trouble, and time lavished on the

shows the whole of Manchuria, Korea, and Japan. The German map shows the eastern part of China, Korea, and north of Manchuria, and will comprise twenty-two sheets, of which twelve have been published. The Russian staff map covers all Central Asia, from the Caspian Sea to Japan, and comprises forty-five sheets, thirty-nine of which have been issued, but the scale is smaller than the other two. The Japanese have a map of their own country which occupies eighty-three sheets, and is a beautiful and artistic piece of work.

By the side of these comprehensive scale maps the one published by the British Intelligence Department seems ridiculously incomplete. It consists of one sheet only, 14 in. by 17 in. in area, one-

ink," from which an impression is taken on special paper. This proof is then put on another aluminium plate, and by means of pressure, through a slowly-moving press, the ink is transferred to the plate. A solution is then added which causes the portion where the "transfer ink" stains the plate to be slightly raised above the general surface, and from this the black portions of the map are eventually printed.

To get the colours which mark the various divisions of the country three other plates are prepared. On one only the portion is left which is to be yellow, on another the red, and on a third the blue. Combinations of blue and yellow make green, and on blue and red make purple, etc., so that from these four plates a map may be printed in several colours.

The care required in printing these maps has to be very great, as the colour must come in the exact position required, otherwise the result is a blur, and a false idea of distance may even be produced.

Errors indeed often occur, and are continually being rectified as fresh surveys are made. It is, for instance, by no means infrequent to find that the position of a town has been wrongly placed by as many as seven or eight miles, and the heights of mountains are rarely at first stated correctly.

When gross errors occur, they are rectified on the aluminium plate by the use of acid, which obliterates the name from the old plate, and enables it to be written in anew.

## MR. CHAMBERLAIN IN EGYPT.

Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain appear to be enjoying their holiday in Egypt. Both are said by Reuter's Cairo correspondent to be in good health, and started for Assuan on Saturday.

At an important Naval Defence meeting at Dunedin, N.Z., a resolution urging the Government of New Zealand to consider further measures of naval co-operation was unanimously passed.

## QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY VISIT.

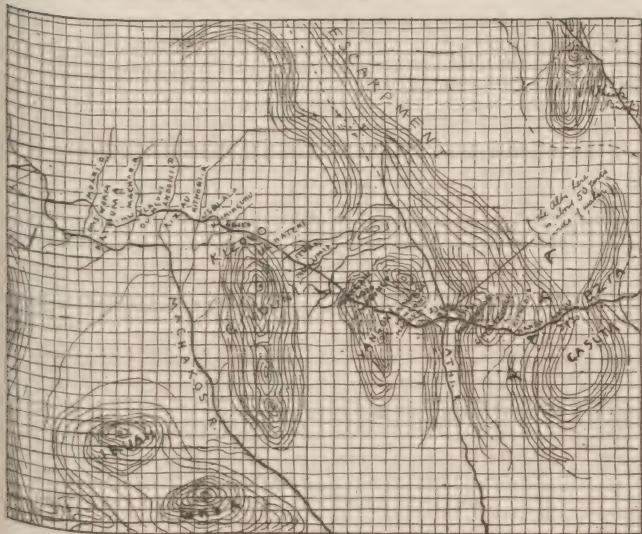
**Brighton Entertains Royalty Un-awares. A Resourceful Station-Master.**

The Queen's visit to Brighton on Saturday, on the occasion of the Duchess of Fife's birthday, was intended to be strictly private, and no notification of Her Majesty's presence in the town was given to the corporation officials. The news, however, became known, and a crowd assembled at the station to see Her Majesty depart by the 5.45 fast train for London.

The station-master was perplexed how to conduct the Queen on to the platform through the crowd, but was inspired by the happy thought of deceiving the public by making a display of policemen and railway officials at one entrance, while he arranged for the Queen to enter at another. The ruse was completely successful, and the Queen reached the royal saloon as quietly as if she had been an ordinary passenger, so little did the other passengers suspect they were accompanied by so illustrious a travelling companion.

The Queen passed up the platform with Sir Stanley Clarke and the station-master, Mr. Brown, close to small groups of passengers standing at carriage doors bidding their friends good-bye, and was quite unnoticed. Two gentlemen smoking cigarettes outside a Pullman car did, however, recognise the Queen just as she came up to them and raised their hats. One woman, too late to catch the train, gesticulated vehemently outside the royal saloon, not dreaming the Queen was watching her.

When the spectators found they had been tricked they crowded up another platform and cheered Her Majesty, who smiled and bowed to them. The Queen was, of course, unaware of the ruse, but she was evidently amused at something, and apparently sympathised with the disappointed crowd, for she rose, went close to the window, and bowed to them most graciously. Loud cheers rang out as the train departed.



One of the rough maps made by the explorer, from which the finished map is compiled.

production of such a map as that which has been prepared for the "Daily Mail" by Messrs. George Philip and Son, and which has already been sold to an extent of over one hundred thousand copies.

For the war maps which are at present in popular use the material is first taken from large scale maps,



The original plate of the map is not printed from, but "transfers" are made and the first plate kept in case of accident.

which are almost entirely of foreign make, chiefly German, Russian, French, and Japanese. Of these the best is probably that prepared by the French War Office. Made up of nine sheets, on a scale of one inch to eighteen miles, it

third the scale of the French and German maps, and covers Korea only.

Having procured all these scale maps, the draughtsman fixes the size and scale on which the war map is to be made, and if it is for popular use, like the "Daily Mail" map, it must be sufficiently large to show all the names likely to become of importance in the course of the war operations. Important towns and essential roads are abstracted from the scale maps, and the care which has to be exercised in selecting these was illustrated in the case of the "Daily Mail" map, for, after it was roughly drafted, it was revised by an expert from Tokio, who pointed out a very important road in Manchuria which had been of great service to the Japanese in the war with China, and was certain to be used again. This road was introduced at the last moment, as were also several fortified points.

In addition to making abstracts from the scale maps, the draughtsman has to read up many books of travel relating to the district, and from the whole produces a drawing similar to the one published. The map-writer's ability is indeed extraordinary, as will be judged from the specimens of his work which appear on this page, for which they have been specially made.

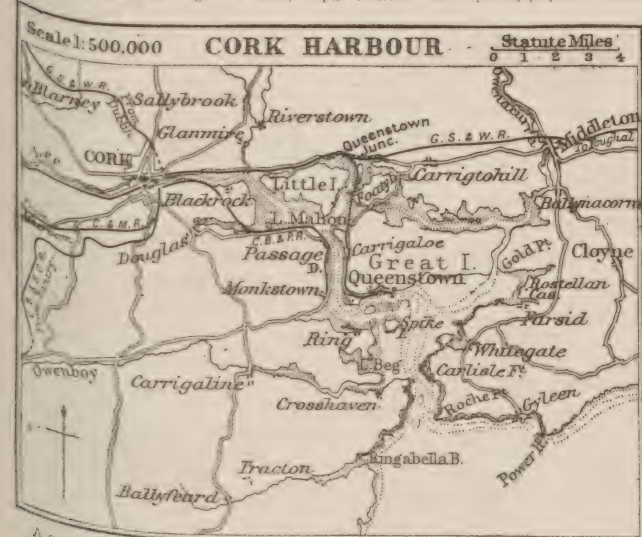
The drawing is then handed to the lithographer, who proceeds to redraw it, with this important difference that everything has to be reversed so that when printed it will appear exactly as it is in the map. This redrawing is made on aluminium plates, instead of on stones, as formerly. The maps themselves are not, however, printed from these plates, but from "transfers" taken from the plates and placed on the printing machine. The reason for this is the necessity of preserving the original plate, because if it became damaged or broken while on the machine the whole time, trouble, and expense of redrawing would have to be repeated.

For taking these "transfers" the original plate is covered with a specially-prepared "transfer

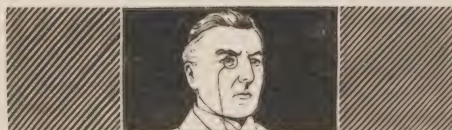


ENGRAVING THE MAP ON COPPER FROM THE DRAWING

Maps of a permanent character are engraved on copper, but the work is more difficult and corrections are hard to make.



A specimen of the map-writer's skill, showing the great accuracy with which the names are marked. The lettering is all done by hand.



## The Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain's Failure.

When Mr. J. Chamberlain speaks on any subject, his utterances are trenchant and to the point.

He invariably strikes the weak spot in his opponent's armoury. He tells us, in the following blunt, characteristic words, that he saw the futility of attempting to learn old shorthand methods. AND GAVE THEM UP "owing to the two-fold difficulty of learning to write shorthand in the first instance, and, secondly, of reading it after it was written."

Sloan-Duployan, the rapidly-spreading system, however, is doing away with such methods—being easy to learn, easier to read when written, easiest to write quickly. Send a post-card for our handsome 44-page volume, the finest given away on the subject, describing our system. We will forward it to you gratis and post free, but send to-day, as the edition is limited.

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# A PAGE OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO WOMEN.

## WHAT A HEALTH VISITOR DOES.

### AN OCCUPATION THAT REVEALS THE SEAMY SIDE OF LIFE.

My first week as a health visitor was by no means disagreeable. This was owing to the fact that the usual method is for the visitor who is leaving any particular district to initiate the newcomer. The lady whose place I was taking had been described to me as fascinating. She was, indeed, extremely interesting and an excellent conversationalist. Indeed, she told me that when she sent in her resignation the committee complimented her by saying that they had never a single complaint about her from tenant, landlord, doctor, or nurse.

#### Plain Speaking Pleasantly Delivered.

At the time I did not appreciate the significance of this statement, although I do now, for I comprehend that the work requires an infinite amount of wisdom and tact—if the two be not identical—in order to steer clear of complaints, and yet do one's duty.

My professional duties consisted in visiting from house to house, requesting permission, in the interest of the health of the occupants, to inspect the sanitary arrangements from cellar to attic. My guide and predecessor soon showed me how this was done.

I went round with her for two days. The second day she allowed me to do a little of the work. I inspected the bedroom and attic, she the kitchen and cellar. Having a somewhat tender conscience, I spoke to one tenant about not having "emptied the slops, nor opened the windows," as these are points to which we are particularly desired to draw attention. I did it, I may say, in a very meek and mild way, being a complete novice. When we got outside my companion asked me what I said to her, and upon my telling her, remarked, "I thought she looked as if you had been giving it to her." This was I encouraged to do my duty!

#### Unlighted Cellars.

Those who cannot stand monotony, but must have variety in their work, should choose "health visiting" as a calling. There is always a pleasing—or otherwise—uncertainty in the manner in which one is going to be received into a house, whether, in fact, one is going to be received into it at all or not. As a rule, however, one meets with a civil reception, and experience has led me to the conclusion that the principal reason for this is feminine curiosity. The women want to hear what you have to say, and so if Mrs. Jones admits you, and she can tell Mrs. Smith what the "lady inspector" has talked to her about, Mrs. Smith naturally wishes to have something to tell her in return.

For a month until I discovered the reason I met with at this civility. These people will actually offer you a candle and matches to go down and inspect their cellars, and beg of you to be careful, as the steps are "so awkward." And all this politeness is simply to enable you to tell them that they must clean up the cellar, and get rid of the rubbish in it. I do not know how it is in other towns, but in the one in which I am engaged nearly all the small houses have the vilest, the blackest, and most abominable of cellars, lighted only by a flat grating outside, not ventilated in any way, and having a rough, brick floor, which too frequently is damp.

#### Too Many "Black Bats."

Very often the tenants have never been down themselves. "There are so many black bats, I'm afraid of them. I never go down; my husband touches up the coal," they say. In my heart I quite agree with them. I don't like cellars either, and I loathe black bats (cockroaches), but unfortunately I have to go down whether I like it or not, as, to quote from the report of the medical officer of health, "an important work has been done by the health visitors in connection with the cellars."

Owing to this lamentable dislike of the women to cellars, they frequently come into a house and get quite settled down in it without ever having been into the cellar. Occasionally they have never even been up into the attic. Then the lady inspector arrives. She goes down into the cellar, and discovers any quantity of rubbish there, varying in nature from old bottles to old bedding. Upon coming up she endeavours to the best of her ability to assign the tenant as to the law, which holds that the present tenant is responsible for the whole house, even to other people's rubbish in the cellar. It must be got rid of, she impresses upon them. Usually it means two or three "visits" on her part before this is done. Sometimes the tenants object, and then the trouble of persuading or threatening, or first one followed by the other, begins. Often the whole sweepings of the house are brushed down into the cellar, and simply left

there. In one house it was said that the rubbish had been down for fourteen years! It is the duty of a health visitor to go back and see that the work is done. This is the most objectionable part of the work. There is a limit to

human nature, and the people do not always appreciate a second visit of inspection. Perhaps they have had a special cleaning up in order to receive you the first time, if, as is frequently the case, they get any inkling that you are working somewhere in

the neighbourhood, and, after that, they want to be left in peace and be free from the visits of the lady inspector for another twelve months, for it takes twelve months to get round the district, if one takes besides cellars, and the house generally, babies are a very important feature of the work—the most important feature, it may truly be said. One has to advise mothers on feeding and clothing. Many of them seem totally unable to grasp the fact that a baby can live and thrive on milk alone. They give them "pieces" even when they don't go so far as to give them beef and pickles. Generally they listen with interest to whatever you may say about the baby, though how often they follow the advice proffered it would be impossible to say. Sometimes they really do, I believe. One woman whom I tried to persuade to stop giving the baby bath-biscuits told me that she had stopped them, and that the baby was a lot better.

Curious requests are sometimes made of the lady inspector. One young woman was most anxious for me to condemn two innocent fox terrier puppies. They belonged to her husband. She was frightened of them, she said, and as they had a baby she thought that was enough for them. I quite agreed with her, but could not see my way to order the desired condemnation, so the puppies were left in possession.

## MUSIC PIRACY.

The report of the Departmental Committee of the Home Office on Music Piracy has been issued. Evidence was given by several music publishers and composers, Superintendent Moore of the police, Sir H. Poland, K.C., metropolitan magistrates, and Mr. Willets, described as "King of the Pirates."

The Committee find that a widespread system of piracy has grown up, to the serious injury of composers and publishers, and that the present law is inadequate to protect property against persons of no means and no settled abode.

Fresh legislation is considered necessary, giving a summary power of inflicting penalties on sellers and printers of piratical works, and a power of arrest of offenders, and also a power of seizing piratical works.



Braid is being largely used as a trimming upon spring toilettes, and a pretty way of disposing of it will be noticed in the picture above. The dress is a gingerbread brown one, relieved by chocolate-coloured velvet, and the braid is dark brown interwoven with copper and silver threads.

## OFFERED THIS WEEK.

By SHAW & CO., Bankruptcy (late) 6, Love Lane, London. E. HODGSON & SONS, City of London. Ladies' Beautiful Tailor-made Gowns, large quantities. Shirts, in Black or Navy, suitable trimmed with Solitaire, Shippings, also Lacemake. Discount on the small sum of 50. 6d. per dozen. All styles, and we shall be glad to show you our stock. FREE massive 18-carat gold-pattern curb heart pendant, mounted with pearls and turquoise and scented for a long time, costed in pure gold. Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Rugs, Curtains, Linens, Shirts, &c. Post free. Address: F. HODGSON & SONS (Dept. B.L.G.), Manufacturers and Merchants, WOODLEY ROAD, LEEDS.

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Mention this Paper

## BRIDGE DAY BY DAY.

By ERNEST BERGHOLT.

### TOURNAMENT DEAL.

By Mr. J. B. EDWELL.

♥ K, 7, 6, 5, 4  
♠ K, J, 6  
♦ K, 7, 6, 5, 4  
♣ A, K.

Y (Dummy)  
A B

♥ 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 4  
♠ None  
♦ A, 10, 9, 8, 7  
♣ Q, J, 10, 6, 4.

♥ A, 3  
♠ 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 4  
♦ 6, 4, 3  
♣ 9, 8.

Score: Game all, and AH, love; YZ, 3; Z deals and caves it. Y declares No-trumps.

## THE PLAY.

As given by the Author.

Trick.	A	Y	B	Z
1.	♠ 2	♠ 1	♠ 4	♠ 4
2.	♠ 3	♠ K	♠ Q	♠ 6
3.	♠ 10	♠ 5	♠ 8	♠ 7
4.	♠ 2	♠ K	♠ 10	♠ 8
5.	♠ 1	♠ 3	♠ 9	♠ 2
6.	♠ 3	♠ A	♠ J	♠ 9
7.	♠ Q	♠ 5	♠ 10	♠ 4
8.	♠ 7	♠ 2	♠ 6	♠ 8
9.	♠ 5	♠ 5	♠ 5	♠ 6
10.	♥ 4	♥ 7	♥ Q	♥ A
11.	♥ 6	♥ K	♥ 9	♥ 3
12.	♥ A	♥ 7	♥ A	♥ 10
13.	♥ 1	♥ K	♥ 10	♥ 10

Result: AB, 5 tricks; YZ, 6 tricks. Score (below the line): AB, 1 game and 12; YZ, 1 game and 8.

## COMMENTS.

By the Author.

Trick 1.—I must be played to the first trick for otherwise the club suit would be blocked, and it is useless to lead through A's hand. Best discard is a spade—either the small card or the queen—as a call for the suit. To discard a diamond or a heart will lose the odd trick, perhaps the game. As A's lead indicates a four-card suit, B can count Z with six clubs. Trick 2.—A cannot afford to win this trick, for if Z has an entry card, the clubs will be made. B should not shorten his diamonds or hearts, as Y has four cards of each. He cannot lose by discarding an honour in spades. The queen gives A information, and if necessary enables B to unblock. Trick 3.—Y must continue the clubs, as no discards in diamonds or hearts have been made by B. Trick 4.—A's lead may be from four spades; B must keep the low spade. Trick 5.—To win the odd, Z must make a trick in diamonds. Trick 6.—B can now count all the cards in both A's and Z's hands. A has shown four spades, four clubs, and is marked with Q Q alone; he must therefore have three hearts. Z has three clubs, two diamonds, one spade, and two hearts. B unlocks the spade suit. Trick 7.—Z cannot do better than continue the diamonds. Trick 8.—A can now count both B's and Z's hands. B must have four hearts and Q A alone. Z has the remaining clubs, a diamond and two hearts. Trick 9.—It is immaterial what Z now discards; if he discards a diamond, A leads the heart; if he discards a heart, A leads ♠ A, and forces Z to lead a diamond to B.

In redemption of our promise to give an explanation from Mr. J. B. Edwell's "Evening Telegraph" Tournament Hands, we now publish the preceding deal which appears to have given more trouble than any other, as only one competitor succeeded in satisfying the judges by his play of it.

◇ MAKING IT EASY AND SURE.

"What do you think should be done in the following case," asks "E. D. F.," "where I was dealer? The score being game all and 28 to love in my favour, I held ♥ A, K, 6, 4; ♦ Q, J, 3; ♣ A, 7, 6, 5. Ordinarily, of course, this is a No-trump hand. The score, we should declare spades. The value of the small trumps is enhanced by the shortage of diamonds; and the hand ought to be good for five or six tricks. If dummy were to contribute one or one, we win the rubber. If he cannot, you will be glad you chose something cheap."

++ ++

We have received from "Rosalie" an interesting four-card ending, and shall be obliged if you would kindly send us the deal and the play worked up to it.

We shall always be pleased if our readers send reports of any hands which illustrate interesting points of play.



OMEN.

and, after that, they want to be free from the visits of the lady twelve months, for I am told round the district, I am told the house generally, the most feature of the work—the most may truly be said. Many feeding and clothing. Many unable to grasp the fact that thrive on milk alone. They even when they don't go so beef and pickles. Generally set to whatever you may say, though often they follow the would be impossible to say, y do, I believe. One woman made to stop giving the baby that she had stopped them, is a lot better.

are sometimes made of the young woman was most dema two innocent fox terrier aged to her husband. She m, she said, and as they had that was enough for them. er, but could not see my way condemnation, so the puppies n.

IC PIRACY.

Departmental Committee of Music Piracy has been given by several music-ers, Superintending Music-ers, Poland, K.C.; metropolitan Willets, described as "King d that a widespread system of ip, to the serious injury of ishers, and that the present to protect property and no settled abode. considered necessary, giving inflicting penalties on copy- tical works, and a power of nd also a power of search for

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well's." "Evening Telegraph"  
we now publish the preceding  
have given more trouble than  
competitor succeeded in  
s by his play of it.

T EASY AND SURE.  
sk should be done in the follow-  
D. F." "where I love to live"  
me all and 2s. to love in  
6.4. 4.0. 3.0. 2.0. 1.0. 0.5.  
c, this is a No-trump hand. The value  
I declare spades. The value  
enhanced by the shortness of  
hand ought then to be good  
hand. If he cannot, you are  
something cheap.

from "Rosie" an interest-  
and should be obliged if you  
us the deal and the play  
be pleased if our readers  
hands which illustrate

WAS MRS. MAYBRICK INNOCENT?

Lord Russell of Killowen Said in This Letter that She Should Not Have Been Convicted.

*Royal Courts,*  
*27<sup>th</sup> June 1895.*  
*Mr Maybrick*  
*Dear Madam*  
*I have been about on*  
*Current: have my duty as*  
*answering your letter*  
*I beg to assure that*  
*I have never relaxed in*  
*my efforts when any*  
*suitable opportunity*  
*offered to urge that*  
*your release ought to*  
*to be granted. I feel as*  
*strongly as I have felt*  
*from the first that you*  
*ought never to have been*  
*convicted another opinion with such mature*  
*clearly*  
*I have very expressed to*  
*Mr. Justice but I am*  
*sorry to say his vote*  
*without effect.*  
*Next assured that I*  
*shall renew my representations*  
*to the incoming Home Secy*  
*who can be my best rose*  
*as the Govt is formed*  
*and the Home Secretary*  
*is in a position to deal*  
*clearly*  
*Dear Madam*  
*Russell of Killowen*

This remarkable letter was written to Mrs. Maybrick in prison by the late Lord Russell of Killowen, who, as Sir Charles Russell, defended her at her trial. He here pledged himself to do all in his power to effect her release.

MRS. MAYBRICK'S FUTURE.

She Will Go to Rouen When She is Free, and May Enter a Convent.

Above is the fac-simile of a letter written by the late Lord Russell of Killowen to Mrs. Maybrick in the year 1895, in which her great advocate protested his belief in the unjustness of the sentence passed upon her, and assured the unhappy woman of his devotion to the cause of her release, for which many in England and America worked hard, year in year out, throughout the period of her incarceration.

This was only one of many letters written by Lord Russell of Killowen to Mrs. Maybrick in response to appeals made to him by the despairing woman hoping against hope in her lengthening term of confinement.

It proves conclusively that Mrs. Maybrick was, as all the world knows.

Since her release from prison and removal to the Home of Epiphany at Truro letters have appeared in the press from correspondents purporting to be Lord Killowen's, and declaring his belief in her innocence, but only exerted himself for her liberation on the ground that the evidence in the case was not sufficient to convict her; and that, therefore, she ought to have been acquitted.

It was urged at the time that had Mrs. Maybrick been tried in Scotland a verdict of "Not proven" would most probably have saved her. In England, of course, there is no equivalent to this verdict.

Lord Russell of Killowen did not live to see Mrs. Maybrick released under the exceptional circumstances with which the public are now familiar. Had he lived, his delight would only have been equalled by Mrs. Maybrick's gratitude for all he did on her behalf.

and residing in London unaware of their real identity. Neither do they bear their natural surname, nor are they aware of the fate of their mother. By the merciful intervention of friends during their childish years they, so to say, began new lives. Even on the occasion of their only interview in prison with their mother the children were not made aware of the relationship; and by a supreme triumph of maternal affection Mrs. Maybrick consented that they should be spared the stigma attaching to her name.

FAMOUS MILLAIS SOLD.

Among the modern pictures, belonging to Mr. Leonard Brasse, disposed of at Christie's on Saturday there figured an important work by Sir John Millais, painted in 1875, and under the title "No!" appearing at the Royal Academy of that year. It shows a young lady standing near a table reading a letter which she holds in her left hand, and in her right hand is a pen; her black dress, trimmed with blue ribbons, is in the stiff and ugly fashion of the early seventies. It was an open secret at the time the picture was exhibited that it was a portrait of Miss Dorothy Tennant, the talented painter, who is now the wife of Sir H. M. Stanley. It was shown again at Burlington House at the Millais exhibition in 1898, and has been engraved by Samuel Cousins. It was sold on Saturday for 780 guineas.

The next highest price of the sale was 480 guineas, for "Dartmouth, Devon," by W. Collins, R.A., 1821, one of those views over wet sands in the representation of which Collins is second only to Bonington.

"A Road over a Common," a small landscape of fair quality by Patrick Nasmyth, fetched 240 guineas, and among the water-colours five works by Birket Foster together fetched over 700 guineas. So unfashionable have the works of Frith become that his well-known picture "Lord Foppington Describes his Daily Life," painted in 1871, fetched no more than 130 guineas.

FRANCE LEADS WITH FOILS.

On Saturday evening an exhibition of fencing was given at the Empress Rooms under the direction of Professor Voland, who during the evening fenced with Professor Ayal of Paris.

Captain Senal, of the French Army, defeated Captain Haig, of England, in the gentlemen's competition, winning the cup presented by Sir Edward Seymour. Colonel d'Amade, who introduced the bouts, regretted the absence of M. Cambron, who had been obliged to go to Paris.

Only three ladies appeared, among them being Miss Toupie Lowther, who has been now for some time the recognised leader of fencing among women in England.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Japan's Representative in England Celebrates His Birthday.

Polished, fluent, not altogether easy to read, is Viscount Tadashi Hayashi, the Japanese Ambassador, whose birthday is celebrated to-day—a man of the world and diplomat every inch of him. At present, if he is human, he must be feeling elated over the brilliant successes in warfare of his gallant countrymen; but, no doubt, long experience has taught him the value of an equal mind which can face good or ill fortune with the same serenity. He is one of the most progressive of a progressive nation. A portion of his boyhood was spent at King's College, London, and he expressed great pleasure when first sent to the Embassy here, as he has a very real love for England and English ways. To look at him one would hardly believe that besides holding the highest offices of state he has once stood face to face with that grim monster, death; yet, as a young man, during the rebellion which preceded the accession of the present Emperor, his ill-fate imprisoned him in a wooden cage from which he expected every minute to be led out to execution as a rebel. Viscount Hayashi is an omnivorous reader of English novels, his other pet hobby being photography, of which he is a very creditable amateur. We learn with regret that, owing to the inevitable pressure of work at the present crisis, the Japanese Ambassador is at this moment far from well.

The King's Australian Artist.

Many portraits of our King have been painted since he came to the throne. The latest of this completed is by Mr. John Longstaff, an Australian artist, and it is pleasant to know that his Majesty has approved of the picture, and expressed his satisfaction to this rising portrait painter, when he attended, by royal command, at Buckingham Palace. Most portraits of the King are three-quarter length. Mr. Longstaff, however, conceived the happy idea of giving the King an interest in his Australian subjects, and the Monarch gazes benignly at each beholder. The figure is admirably poised and balanced, and the background, part landscape, part marble pillar, is brought into effective harmony by the clever treatment of a silken curtain of sulky crimson.

"I have succeeded in spite of advantages," was the whimsical remark of Mr. Choate, the American Ambassador, alluding to the well-known faith of his countrymen in that mushroom growth of obscurity—the self-made man; to whose particular pre-eminence the polished and urbane diplomat can certainly lay no claim, as his father was a distinguished lawyer before him, and a much esteemed son of the great Republic. Fate has kindly blessed Mr. Choate with a ready tongue, and his answer to the query (which sounds as if it had come from that delight of schoolgirls—a confession book), "If not yourself, who would you be?" has become a matter of history. "Mrs. Choate's second husband," was the quick reply, and everyone who has

the pleasure of knowing the Ambassador's charming and dignified wife agrees that it was no less gallant than true. Another anecdote relates how Mr. Choate went to visit Canon Scott, and looked over his beautiful church at Laverham, in Suffolk. With American inquisitiveness he wanted to know the age of everything. "What is the date of that screen?" he asked. "Oh, that—that is centuries old." "And the panelling on the door?" "That happens to be comparatively recent," observed the Canon, maliciously. "About forty years before the discovery of America." Unfortunately Mr. Choate has lately been far from well, and his lecture to working men—which should have taken place a fortnight ago—was deferred until Saturday.

Lady Curzon's Sister.

Miss Daisy Leiter fully intended to leave England for America before Lent, but the arrival of her sister, Lady Curzon, altered her plans, and they will probably remain here together until about Easter. Miss Daisy Leiter is a thorough cosmopolitan, and a young woman possessed of a great deal of savoir faire; she thoroughly enjoys being in London, which she says is "the best old place under the sun if you know how to take it." She is very handsome, in the same style as her sister, and an heiress to boot. It is recorded that she was the only lady who did not curtsy to Lady Curzon, as Vice-reine of India, when she visited her at the time of the Durbar, excusing herself on a double plea, first on account of her relationship, and, secondly, that she was a free-born American.

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# RUCTIONS AT TOTTENHAM.

In the 'Spurs v. Aston Villa Cup-tie the Crowd Broke Into the Field of Play, and the Game had to be Abandoned.

## CUP-TIE CRITICISMS.

### Only One Southern Team Left in the F.A. Cup Competition.

Every round of ties for the Challenge Cup of the Football Association provides its surprises, but the particular round that was played on Saturday was more prolific in this respect than usual. For the last few seasons Southern clubs have been well to the fore in the later stages of the competition, but this season finds them relegated once again to the old position of obscurity, and the Midlanders and Northerners have made the competition their own.

To this melancholy mediocrity there is one exception, in Tottenham Hotspur. They remain in the contest as the one hope of the South. And thereby hangs a tale, for it may be that they also would have disappeared from the ranks of the participants but for an episode which is, fortunately, of a most unusual character. Last season Aston Villa came to Tottenham and gave a brilliant exhibition of scientific football. So, when the fates ordered that they should once again strive with the 'Spurs in Cup-tie rivalry, the interest evoked could fitly be described as phenomenal. Twenty-four hours after the draw was made practically the whole of the seats were sold.

### Trouble at Tottenham.

On Saturday it was estimated that close upon 50,000 people were desirous of entering the Tottenham Hotspur ground, and unfortunately too many of them succeeded. It is possible, by making special arrangements, to get a crowd of 30,000 into the enclosure, but it is a very tight fit. As it was, nearly 2,000 over that number were admitted, although the gates were closed to all but ticket-holders three-quarters of an hour before the kick-off. Thus the capacity of the ground was overtaxed, and it was early apparent to the practised eye that trouble was brewing.

Five minutes before the start the crowd invaded the playing pitch. They were with difficulty forced back over the touch-line. But the relief was only temporary, and throughout the first half the breaking-in was intermittent. However, this part of the game was disposed of in some sort of a fashion. But the second portion had hardly been in progress a minute before a mass of people swarmed across the field. The referee, Mr. J. T. Howcroft, gave the players a hurried intimation; they scampered pell-mell to the dressing-room, and the day's play was over.

The actual game cannot be seriously criticised, for very early in the proceedings the players had made up their minds that it was not a legitimate Cup-tie that they were taking part in. The points that were most apparent were the splendid play of the Hotspur half-backs and the magnificent defence of Spencer and Miles. If the exchanges of Saturday are of any value as a guide the Tottenham team has no cause to view the prospect of the replay with any trepidation.

### What Will Happen?

The question of the hour is now what ruling the Consultative Committee of the F.A. will pronounce at their meeting this afternoon. There are three courses open to them. They may take the drastic measure of straightway awarding the tie to Aston Villa, though this would be a most unpopular, unjust, and summary method of dealing with the contretemps. There is, however, a precedent. They may decide that the game shall be replayed at Birmingham, and they will probably do this if they think that the neglect of the Tottenham officials was responsible for the fiasco. Or they may simply decide that the match be replayed in accordance with the draw. Naturally Londoners are hoping that this will be the course adopted.

At Woolwich they had a huge but not an unmanageable crowd, and they had a very interesting game, in which the honours rested with the undoubtedly better side. Manchester City have an undeniable chance of securing the championship of the League Division I., and at Plumstead they exhibited a cohesion in mid-field and a precision in front of goal that stamped them as a first-class side. All through they played with the confidence engendered by a consciousness of superiority, and early in the second half it was apparent that the Arsenal players had somewhat reconciled themselves to the prospect of defeat. Not that they ceased to try, but their efforts were permeated with the spirit immortalised by Mr. Micawber, rather than with a steady anticipation of success.

Of course, the apologists for the club will advance the plea that the men really did not strive their utmost to win, seeing the critical position of their struggle for promotion. Be this as it may, it is undoubtedly better for the club that they should be relieved from the anxiety of the Cup-ties, the more especially so when it is noted that Burnley and Manchester United, the two sides that most seriously threaten their chances, are free to devote all their energies to the Premier Division. The satisfactory feature to Woolwich Arsenal folk is that they were not knocked out by a Southern League team.

### Southampton Surprised.

The one match over which the South allowed itself to be confided was the one in which Southampton were engaged. True, it was to be decided at Bolton, but the narrow defeat there of Reading, and the known prowess of Southampton in Cup-ties, eliminates this factor, and a draw was the very least that was anticipated. As a matter of fact, Southampton were not merely beaten; they were routed. The weakness in defence that has been made evident more than once in the season did not miraculously vanish in the Cup-tie, and Bolton Wanderers put the ball past Claviey on four

occasions, Moucher, who played in place of Fraser at the last moment, obtaining the visitors' only goal. The good people of Millwall will be interested to know that the referee was Mr. A. G. Hines, and that he did not give entire satisfaction.

Blackburn Rovers are in many quarters strongly fancied for the Cup, but they had their fair share of luck in the game with Notts Forest. Morris was off the field for a time with a damaged ankle, and then Calvey was injured. He was carried off, and it turned out that the injury was so serious that he could take no further part in the tussle. Thus with ten men for more than half the time, and playing away from home, Notts Forest could hope for nothing more than defeat. They battled manfully against the odds, but in vain, and retired beaten by three goals to one.

### The Cup Holders Beaten.

For many seasons it has been a most strange fact that the holders of the trophy have been deprived of any further interest in the competition in the first round. Bury, who so decisively thrashed Derby County last April, managed to break the spell, and reached Round 2, but it was merely a postponement of the evil day. The Lancastrians have built up a great reputation as a Cup team, but they were drawn against a team with an even greater reputation in that respect—Sheffield United, to wit. This latter-day antagonism of the Red and White Roses was rightly regarded as one of the tit-bits of the series.

Sheffield United deserve every praise for their plucky victory. The fact that the game was played

on occasions, Moucher, who played in place of Fraser at the last moment, obtaining the visitors' only goal. The good people of Millwall will be interested to know that the referee was Mr. A. G. Hines, and that he did not give entire satisfaction.

## SATURDAY'S RESULTS IN BRIEF.

### ASSOCIATION.

ASSOCIATION CUP (2nd Round).  
Blackburn Rovers (h); 2; Notts Forest, 1.  
Bolton Wanderers (h); 4; Southampton, 1.  
Sheffield United, 2; Bury, 1.  
Derby County (h); 2; Wolverhampton Wanderers, 2.  
Middlesbrough, 3; Preston North End (h), 0.  
Sheffield Wednesday (h); 5; Manchester United, 0.  
Manchester City, 2; Woolwich Arsenal (h), 0.  
Tottenham Hotspur v. Aston Villa. (Game abandoned owing to the crowd encroaching on the field of play.)

West Bromwich Albion, 3; Notts County (h), 2.

### LEAGUE I.

### LEAGUE II.

Barnley (h); 2; Gainsborough Trinity, 0.  
Lincoln City (h); 3; Glossop, 1.  
Blackpool (h); 4; Burton United, 1.  
Grimsby Town (h); 4; Leicester Fosse, 3.  
Bradford City, 2; Barnsley (h), 1.  
Chesterfield (h); 1; Bristol City, 0.

### SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

Queen's Park Rangers (h); 1; Fulham, 1.  
Wellingborough (h); 1; New Brompton, 0.  
Reading (h); 3; Kettering, 0.  
Brighton and Hove Albion (h); 0; Plymouth Argyle, 0.  
Bristol Rovers (h); 3; Luton, 1.  
Millwall (h); 3; Swindon, 0.  
Northampton (h); 3; Brentford, 0.

### (Division II.)

Southampton Reserves (h); 11; Wycombe Wanderers, 1.  
Southall, 2; Portsmouth Reserves, 2.

## WINNER OF THE WATERLOO CUP.



Homfray, by Fabulous Fortune, won the coveted Waterloo Cup on Alicka Plains on Friday last. He is owned by Mr. Herbert Margrets, who courses under the assumed name of "Mr. E. Herbert," and ran in the nomination of Mr. Darlington. Mr. Margrets picked up Homfray as a sapling for the comparatively small sum of 5 guineas; and, curiously enough, Mr. Mitchell's Minchmuir, who ran up to Homfray, was sent to the Barbican at his draft sale, but as no one would give 5 guineas for him the greyhound returned to his kennel, and subsequently won the £200 awarded second dog at Alicka.

at Bury was in itself no mean handicap. But to add to this they had to take the field without Needham, their famous skipper, and Johnson. What would have been the last straw to many clubs was experienced when, after twenty minutes' play, the home team scored. After this, however, Sheffield United steadily forged ahead. Before half-time they equalised, early in the second half they obtained the lead, and then their well-known staying powers served them in good stead. They maintained the upper hand and won handsomely. As last season Bury beat them by a goal to nil, the victory was particularly soothing to the Yorkshiresmen.

Very few people regard Middlesbrough as at all likely candidates for final tie honours, but the team has now visited two particularly unpromising spots, and has emerged with credit. Millwall is not as a rule a place where visiting teams carry off the spoils, but Middlesbrough managed to do so. It was then incumbent upon them to travel to Preston. Last season this would have been regarded as a light task, but this winter the North End team has been a power in the land once again, and no side could contemplate a tie with them with equanimity. Therefore the victory of Middlesbrough was a decidedly meritorious one, and they deserve a match on their own ground in the third round. "Sandy" Brown, Tottenham's centre-forward when they won the cup, is no light factor in the success of the Tees-side combination. He scores in every game.

### Tail Scoring.

The heaviest infliction fell to the lot of Manchester United. Of course, not for a moment did they dream of beating the League leaders, Sheffield Wednesday, in their own salubrious town, but a reverse by six goals to nil was equally undreamt of. Sutcliffe was in goal for the losers, but he found the Sheffield forwards far too much for him, and the young amateur, V. S. Simpson, got three shots past the ex-International. Both the Sheffield clubs remain in the competition, and what a day it will be if they should get drawn together! It happened once before, and there were "wigs on the green."

Derby County are a great team till they reach the final, when they invariably disappoint

## CRICKET.

### M.C.C. Draw with XV. of Bathurst.

BATHURST, Feb. 20.

The two days' match here ended this afternoon in a draw, the local team, who held the advantage all through, finishing up in capital form.

In face of a total of 249 the Englishmen had yesterday lost five wickets for 72. Hayward and Relf, the not outs, continued the innings to the bowling of Marsh and Allman. Runs came fast, and the score had reached 145 when a brilliant catch at slip with the left hand off Dr. Kenna's bowling got rid of Hayward.

Dr. Kenna quickly followed up his success, getting Relf out leg-before and Bosanquet caught at third man. Eight for 162. At this point Kenna had taken three wickets for 16 runs. Braund, from a false hit, was caught at point at 166, and Fielder and Strudwick were soon bowled by Marsh. The innings, which lasted two hours and a half, closing for 176.

Marsh took five wickets for 55 runs; Allman ten for 59, Dr. Kenna three for 22, and McPhillamy one for 24. Marsh deceived the batsmen by his swerve and variety of pace, but the English team question the fairness of his fast ball.

### A Declaration.

After lunch Hickson and Edwards opened the second innings of the Fifteen to the bowling of Fielder and Relf. The score rose steadily till at 53 Edwards was bowled. Payne followed in and made fine hitting was seen, the partnership adding 106 runs, Hickson being at last stamped at 139. His hits included two 5's and nine 4's. Payne, who hit three 5's in his 43, was bowled at 151, and then, with three wickets down, the innings was declared closed.

Relf took two wickets for 38 runs and Bosanquet one wicket for 9. Twenty runs were secured from Fielder, 54 from Braund, and 25 from Hayward.

The tea interval having been taken the Englishmen went in, Foster and Braund facing the bowling of Kenna and Marsh. Foster forced the game, and had scored 20 runs out of 29 when Braund was bowled. At 50 Foster played a ball on to his wicket; at 67-Tyldesley, who had one run to his credit, was bowled, and with one run added Knight was bowled. Lilley fell to a ball from Marsh at 87, but Hirst helped Relf to play out time, the match being left drawn with the score at 115 for five wickets.

Kenna took two wickets for 24 runs, Marsh one wicket for 36, McPhillamy one for 13, and Allman one for 25.

ENGLAND.		Second Innings.	
Hirst, c Diamond, b	2	not out	18
Marsh	2	not out	18
Tyldesley, c Diamond, b	5	b McPhillamy	13
Lilley, b Allman	7	b Marsh	10
Knight, c Kenna, b	6	b Allman	10
Marsh	19		
P. E. Warner, b Marsh	15		
Hayward, c Allman, b	59		
Kenna	39	not out	26
Relf, bow, b Kenna	39	not out	26
B. J. T. Bosanquet, c Ed-	6		
wards, b Kenna	1		
Braund, c Hickson, b	1		
McPhillamy	6	b Kenna	22
R. E. Foster, not out	19	b Kenna	22
Fielder, b Marsh	54		
Strudwick, b Marsh	25		
Extras	10	Extras	11
Total	176	Total (five wickets)	115

BATHURST.—248 (C. Gregory, not out 139, and Kenna 82).

—Reuter's Special Service.

## SPORT JOTTINGS.

The Blackheath Rugby F.C. have secured an extension of the lease of the Rectory Field for another five years beyond 1906.

J. Waugh, the veteran trainer of racehorses, who has been in rather indifferent health for some time past, is slightly better.

L. M. Magee, one of the Irish Rugby half-backs, who had been chosen to play against Scotland on Saturday, will be unable to turn out.

Mr. Bradshaw, the secretary-manager of the Woolwich Arsenal F.C., will transfer his services to the Football F.C. about Christmas time.

A special appeal has been issued in connection with the Gloucestershire Cricket Club's guarantee fund, and many promises have been already received.

Mr. N. T. Godsell, the Light Blue, will be able to assist the Gloucestershire C.C. regularly this season. He is a very reliable batsman, and active in the field.

Yukio Tani, the Jap, will be seen at the Cambridge well-Placed of Varieties to-night, when the residents of Camberwell and Peckham will have ample opportunity of meeting this splendid wrestler.

The Old Cliftonians' memorial to their comrades who fell in the South African war will be unveiled at the Guthrie Commemoration by Lord Methuen. The spot chosen is the open space near the chapel overlooking the College Clore.

The following horses were sold by auction at Llangollen on Saturday, during the intervals of racing:—Golden Eagle II. (Mr. H. A. Bellville), 100g.; (Mr. A. Thirlwell), 50g.; Glenview (Mr. A. Thirlwell), 10g.; and Tut en Vie (Mr. Holbeach), 25g.

In accordance with the arrangements of the Crystal Palace Music Hall, Valdemar Claindy, a native of Krasnoyarsk, and Yukio Tani, the Japanese wrestler, are in a bout to the finish for £100 on Friday night. The bout lasted 44 minutes, at the end of which time the Russian had to acknowledge defeat.

## TO-DAY'S FOOTBALL FIXTURES.

ASSOCIATION.  
At Brentford.—Brentford v. Millwall (London League).  
Premier Division.  
At West Ham.—West Ham United v. Woolwich Arsenal (London League).  
Premier Division.  
At Tottenham.—Tottenham Hotspur v. Swindon (Southern League).

A meeting of the Football Association will be held at 104, High Holborn, at four o'clock this afternoon, to make the draw for the third round of the Cup, and to transact other business.







